Isekai ni Kita Kedo Maryoku ga Nai Kara Kenja ni Natta - WN Chapter 01-02 Part 2

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Prologue

You know that one novel I mentioned in my About page? Well here it is,
[Kenja ni Natta] or [I Became a Sage]! This is just a Prologue so I think it would be better if you didn't read the synopsis yet. You know, for thematic effect. But the information page/ToC can be found here.

As to why I haven't done this earlier… it's because I can't understand half of the vocabulary. Because I don't have the Japanese skills (or even enough English skills) to properly convey the atmosphere I went with Canceller instead. But since I love the style so much I'll just bury my head in dictionaries to try and understand every other word. Its honestly not that bad considering the chapters are only 60% the length of Canceller chapters.

As for the schedule… Canceller will still be the Main Project with Kenja ni Natta being a side/teaser project.

Well enough with my rambling. Onward to the Prologue! Hope you Enjoy.

Chapter 1: Sent to Another World Along With a Grimoire

Prologue: The Beautiful Little Girl[1] in the Back Alley

——Strange.

While sprinting down the paved road, that word began to fill the

entirety of her thoughts.

With pink colored hair gathered up into a side-tail, the tender girl of young age.
On the side of her leg that was concealed by a thin one-piece, countless lacerations and abrasions were carved into it.
Although her overall physique was slim, her calf and thigh were somewhat thicker and sturdier than other girls her age.
Possessing a childish body that looked no more than ten years old, she exhausted herself every single day in order to survive till today.

The girl was being chased by soldiers.
It was not only soldiers. The entire town was the girl's enemy.
The girl was all alone.
A stained girl with neither relatives nor belongings, no one would come to her rescue.

*_Haa Haa_* while gasping for breath, she chose to plunge into complicated alleys and corridors.
If she were to conceal her childish figure in the shadows, nobody would be able to find her.
Up until now when she experienced such a situation, she would do that to shake off pursuers.
But this time was different.
Even if she ran and ran, there were two people who chased after the girl without being disorientated.

——Strange, Strange, It's Strange!

While straining her slender feet, the girl dashed down the back street.
Without a home to live in nor anyone to support her, spending day

and night in these back alleys made it become just like her own backyard.
Which road to take and where they all led, Where to head in order to get back to a certain place, she had full knowledge of all these things.
Even getting to know the beggars, there was not a single detail the girl did not know about these back alleys.
Even if you could sense her presence, there shouldn't be anyone who could chase after the girl without losing their way.

Hurdling over garbage cans, Kicking off the walls, Running down the elaborate side-streets.

For a short time the presence that lingered until now disappeared, the girl let out a sigh of relief.
She turned around to check behind her but, not even the careless footsteps of people from the shadows could be heard.
Finally, that softhearted person had given up on her.

「……Finally, did I lose them?」(Girl)
「Unfortunately, it doesn't seem to be that way.」(???)

A gentle voice echoed towards her, The girl turned to it with a startled expression.

His body wrapped in a grey robe the black haired boy was, with an iris[2] colored book in one hand he was looking down at the girl.
The moment the girl lost her focus and revealed an opportunity, He used Earth magic to bring forth a stone wall. The girl had her escape routes completely sealed off.

「As expected of Kenja-sama[3]. Constructing a wall out of the Mana[4] extracted from a stone, being able to use such high grade magic, it's amazing!」(???)

From behind the young boy stood a silver haired woman, with a fluffy[5] expression she intertwined her fingers.
Blushing while completely absorbed in him, she looked at the young man from the side.

Before answering the woman's words, with a trouble expression the boy smiled and stretched his hand out to the young girl.
He gave a helping hand to the girl, this was not the first time he had done so.

「You don't have to run away anymore. We, we've come to save you.」(Boy)

While letting out reassuring words, "He" —— Kazami Ayame[6], embraced the girl with pink colored hair.

Extra note:
The Girl/young girl = Shoujo
The boy/young man = Shounen
The woman/woman = Jousei

1.

TL note: Originally Little Girl is spelled [幼女] which really means "An extremely young girl" (also known as a Loli)

2.

TL note: Irises (菖蒲) look like This. So basically a “bluish purple” color.

3.

TL note: Kenja-sama (賢者様) means “Wise man/Sage”-sama

4.

TL note: Originally written as 体外魔力 (マナ) it means “External Magical Power” but read as “Mana”

5.

TL note: Originally ほわーんとした顔 which is like “a soft/fluffy faced expression”. Basically she looked “Enamored” while locking her fingers/hands together

6.

TL note: His first name, Ayame, is another way to read “iris”. It’s a pun (his name is the same color as the book)

1-1. Sent to Another World Along With a Grimoire

It's finally done~. Seriously, the language in this novel is difficult as ever. With this, I'll get back to translating Canceller so that you guys don't have to deal with that cliffhanger anymore. As to why I've been depressed this weekend… I'll add it in a different post so other's don't have to read it. As always, I hope you Enjoy.
I certainly did.

Side note: Since I wanted to remain faithful to this novel in it's original text, I translated with an emphasis on maintaining syntax and such. If anything sounds weird then that's probably the reason (or that I suck.) Feel free to ask questions if anything's confusing since I got lazy with footnotes towards the end. Maybe I'll add more later. Maybe.
If you guys don't like this style then let me know, I'll try and change it up.
Also WP sucks and I had to reformat this chapter like 5 times.

Chapter 1-1: Sent to Another World Along With a Grimoire [1]

With a cooling moisture, and tranquil silence in the air.

On a calming Saturday evening, I—— Kazami[2] Ayame was doing my usual routine, passing the time by reading in this city's largest public library.
The weekend, it was still a little past noon on Saturday. On days that it neither rains nor snows, I almost always end up coming here.

The moment I had realized the magnificence of the typing press was, if I remember correctly it was five years ago. Back when my sparkling[3] middle school life should've began, I was 13 years old at the time.
My old man bought it for me as a gift so I reluctantly read it, a mystery novel about the adventures of the world's most famous detective.
That novel was translated into easy to understand words so that even children could read it. I thought it was just a pile of paper filled with only words that I wouldn't find amusing or enjoyable, but that that book gave me dreams and ambitions.

From then on, I was completely absorbed into the world of stories. At first I only read detective novels that were translated from overseas but, after I had graduated middle school, my hands reached out to all sorts of historical novels like The Three Kingdoms, and publications known as Light Novels where people like aliens and espers and time travelers appear[4].

After entering high school, during my breaks, instead of deepening my relationships with my classmates, I preferred to continue reading day in and day out.
Thanks to this, three months passed by without me even realizing. I was completely isolated from the rest of my class.

I loved books.
I didn't want a best friend who would understood my hobby.
I was like an extremely biased omnivore, additionally the genres that I read would constantly change in rapid succession.
Even if someone specifically went out of their way to match my thinking I doubt they would be able to break into my world while I'm concentrating. That being said, I can't stand having to match other people's hobbies.

——That's why, the reason why I am always alone is because I myself wish for it.

Having persuaded myself thus, my lifestyle of not being concerned about other people briskly began five years ago.
18 years old during the Spring of my third year of high school——
Five months ago. I had finally, I began to slowly recognize the situation that I had left behind.
That situation was that even though everyone else was caught up with college entrance exams, I have been read nothing but light novels so I was not caught up with my studies.
As for people who could offer to help my study, I didn't have any friends willing to teach me.
More precisely, I didn't have any friends.

By now I'm panicking saying "What did you say!?", I had become enlightened to such an unfavorable course.

「Fii[5]——, Calm down.」(Ayame)

I believe people have various different places where they calm down but, as you would expect, the moment where I feel the most calm is when I visit the library.
While being surrounded by countless books, my most favorite thing is to leisurely dive into a mountain of these treasures.
No one would complain about you spending your time silently reading, and as long as you observed the closing time you could read as many books as you like.

「Well then, what should I read next」(Ayame)

Having immersed myself in satisfaction after reading a revolutionary detective novel that was narrated by the culprit himself, for the sake of once again finding a brand new novel, I headed towards the bookshelf.
I wonder what genre of novel I should read next. Just the thought of it was exciting.

「——Hmm?」(Ayame)

While taking a peek around before placing the novel I had just finished reading back on the bookshelf, a single book with a tinge of color I have never seen was resting there.
With an iris color, it was a book given simple decorations that looked at a glance like a memo pad.
It's thickness was about the same as a shounen manga tankoubon but, it's dimensions were a little smaller than twice that of a shounen magazine.
I have never been involved with age-restricted comic books before but, if I remember correctly, I think that the size should be similar to that.

I wasn't particularly curious about it, but before I realized my hand was reaching out to that book.

「The title is…… What's this, which language is this?」(Ayame)

It didn't resemble English or Japanese, a strange language was written on the front cover. Rather, I wonder if these are even truly words.
If an earthworm squirmed around, I think that it would look a little

bit more like words, but.

「The contents are…… Yup, I can't read a single thing.」(Ayame)

With diagrams I absolutely couldn't understand, and resemblances of sentences. As for the pages, the paper's color and condition were unusual, the penmanship was also a bit different from handwriting. The result was the same but, no matter what page I opened up, being the genuine Japanese male that I am, it was completely impossible for me to read anything.

「Maybe someone accidentally left it here. For now, let's bring it to the counter.」(Ayame)

For the time being I left the book in my hand on the shelf, and took one more look inside the iris colored book.
Yea, can't read a single thing. Moreover, it would be scary if I could suddenly read it.

Closing it with a **Patan*[6], I sharply sighed.
Thinking something like perhaps a child had left behind their sketchbook, while wanting to hurry up and finish delivering it I took one step forward with my feet and——

All of a sudden, the space before my eyes split open.

「——Ah?」(Ayame)

My field of vision began to violently warp, I began to lose my sense of balance. Instinctively I reached out my hand to try and grasp the bookshelf but, I wasn't able to grab onto anything in the surroundings.
The background was being enveloped in dazzling white light, it was a mirage that seemed like it could burn your eyes.

「——This is bad!」(Ayame)

I had absolutely no idea what was happening but, I could understand that I was being wrapped up in an abnormal situation. While my whole body felt the strange sensation of being suspended and falling down, I desperately squirmed through the empty air.

「I, I'm falling~! No, I'm sinking? I, I'm being swallowed!?」(Ayame)

While plummeting down, as if I was sinking, with discomfort starting to welling up in my stomach, I slowly lost consciousness.

Extra TL note: Hahaha, from one cliffhanger to another…

Extra TL note #2: I love Ayame's character. Reading about this "book loving otaku" was absolutely hilarious. Especially the "having deceived myself that I wanted no friends" part.

1.

TL note: Grimoire is actually [魔導書] or “Book of Magic”. For now I’ll leave it as grimoire for thematic effect but who knows when I’ll get lazy.

2.

TL note: For those who care, his last name is spelled [風美] meaning “beautiful wind” pronounced “Kazami” (his entire name is quite feminine)

3.

TL note: Originally [ピッカピカ] which is a sound effect for “sparkling”. It has the connotation of “fresh/new” and “bright”

4.

TL note: Reference to Haruhi/”The Melancholy of Haruhi Suzumiya”. As such, I used the “official” translations for “special power-users” and “people from the future”. Also if you didn’t know, there were actually 4 things Haruhi mentions in her introduction, the fourth one being “people from a different world”. *wink wink*

5.

TL note: Fii~ was originally [ふぃ――]. It’s Ayame sighing/taking deep breaths.

6.

TL note: Patan is the sound of “shutting a book”

Take Our Poll

1-2. The Wrong Way to Use Magic

Since Canceller left off with a cliffhanger, that means it's time to take a break and release something else!
Also just in time to celebrate 200 followers, yay! (Still got a long ways to go)
Thanks to those who participated in my poll earlier, a decent number of people seem to like Kenja ni Natta as well. Although the translations will still be kinda slow, I'll try to put it out more frequently.

Also, here's another poll just for Kenja. So far, I've been trying to emphasize **Accuracy** over **Readability** because Kenja isn't as "loose" as Canceller. For Canceller I've only tried to preserve to "mood" of the story while Kenja I'm trying to preserve the "atmosphere" (if that makes sense at all).

So here's the question: Do you guys want me to keep true to the original work (ie. sentence structure, verbiage, etc.)? Or do you want me to take some liberties with the translation so that it flows better (like I do with Canceller).

Vote below and as always Enjoy. (This chapter will still focus on accuracy btw)

Side note: I'm not sure if I'll translate Kenja Chapter 1-3 next or Canceller Chapter 10… Since I haven't read Kenja Ch 1-3 I'm kinda curious what happens based on the title. Also just a note, my usual TLC checks of Kenja won't be as extensive as for Canceller (because, you know, I'm not sure about all the words).

Chapter 1-2: The *Wrong* Way to Use Magic

By the time I opened my eyes, I found myself lying down on a plateau.
A gentle breeze was carrying the scent of fresh grass, in the clear blue sky the dazzling sun was shining so brightly that it seemed if it was trying to harass me.

It might be because I was basking in sunlight, but the area around my chest and abdomen was warm.
However my back was unexpectedly cold. Maybe it's because of the moist soil and the dew on the grass, the dark grey jersey I was wearing was getting wet.
I thought that the moisture might have spread near my waist but, it seems like it didn't leaked out that far.
Oh thank goodness.

「…… No, this isn't "good" at all」(Ayame)

Based on how soaked my back was, I must have been passed out here for quite some time.
In that time no one woke me up. Sure, I don't look like a person who you would grow fond of, but I don't think I have such an appearance where you would hesitate to touch me at all.

If that was the case then, from the time when the dew began chilling my back, I have been unconscious here without anyone finding me.
There were no signs of violence nor any hints of someone trying to burglarize me. Perhaps this place was its own biosphere, by now someone should have passed by whether they be a kind, evil, or even the worst type of person. Since no one like that was able to

find me, then as expected my way of thinking must not be wrong.

「The library suddenly vanished—— Moreover this is, there's sufficient evidence to say that I've been sent away to some different world」(Ayame)

If other library-goers also got wrapped up in some sort of incident, then it's a mystery as to why I was the only one who ended up safe.
In that case, it would be correct to think that I was the only one sent away to a different place.
Naturally that sort of thing was unbelievable, but in my situation I have no other choice but to give up and accept it as the truth.
The reality is that I have been left on this plateau without anyone else here.

「In any case, natives—— Although they might not be hospitable to foreigners, I have get in contact with at least somebody」(Ayame)

Whatever the case may be, I *must* figure out where this place is.
I don't have a wallet or even identification papers with me after all.
If I wandered into some unfriendly neighborhood, it wouldn't be fun being treated like a suspicious person.
If this was some place on Earth, then I could somehow manage to communicate using English.
I could more-or-less speak English at a junior high level. Greeting someone and telling them where I came from, if it's to that extent then I should be able to explain myself.

「Also anything, is there anything that seems useful——!」(Ayame)

The things I had on me were, my Library Card and my mobile Smartphone and, there is——

「Why if it isn't that cryptic book. Since I remember frantically trying to grab onto something, I must've brought it along huh」(Ayame)

If I was going to bringing it along anyways, I wish it was a book where I could at least read the contents though.
While bitterly glancing over at that pile of papers enclosed by an iris color, I immediately averted my eyes.
At any rate, alright, I still have my Smartphone.
First of all by using this, I could call home or the police station——
eh THE BATTERIES RAN OUT!

Since I was in a state where I didn't have any friends or even a girlfriend, although I try not to think about that too much, it seems like because I don't use it very often, it appears that I had completely forgotten to charge the batteries.
If I'm not mistaken cellphones are, even if you don't use them they will slowly consume the batteries huh.

「Looks like I'm completely cornered, what should I do」(Ayame)

Now that it was impossible to use my cellphone, the only thing I have left is this pile of paper that I can't even understand.
Perhaps "Isn't this thing is the real reason why I'm stuck here?", that sort of unpleasant thought crossed my mind. But I doubt that those thoughts would do anything to progress the situation as it is.
Betting it all on my last ray of hope, I picked up the book and opened it.
Either way I doubt I'll be able to read it though.

「…… Hmm, let's see here, The method of creating fire by utilizing one's inner [Od[1]]. The method on how to bring forth water—— Wa-Wait a minute!」(Ayame)

Even though they were letters not much better than if an earthworm squirmed around, for some reason I was able to understand the meaning of the words written there.
It wasn't like I could read them. No matter how I looked at them, it was like was like a bunch of scribbles and symbols mixed together.
But I could *understand*. Whatever was written there, I was able to instinctively comprehend it.

「Maybe, if what's written here is true——, that means, This was a book on how to use magic!?」(Ayame)

In other words it was a textbook or something like a manual huh.
Oh I see, it sure looks that way. What was written towards the beginning were things like 「How to make fire」, 「How to make water」, et cetera, fundamental things like that were written down.
But farther you go towards the back there were strange magics written down.
Once you passed more than half way through, it was already like something from a different realm.
From things like extracting pure [Od] from dead corpses, to things like how to make an entire race of people obey your commands.
How to utilize the enormous amounts of Mana[2] dwelling in the soil, even magic that let you construct a small shelter was recorded here.

Maybe if this wasn't something like a magic textbook, and instead it was merely the delusions of a Chuuni[3] gone completely out of

control, that would be pretty amazing in itself.
Taking into consideration the size and number of pages there are an extraordinarily large volume of them. If a single person were to write all this, no matter how many years you had I doubt that it would be enough.

「…… Might as well try it out」(Ayame)

I've got some free time after all. Since I bet no one else is watching right now, I might be able to do some slightly embarrassing things.
First is the basics—— Let's test out some magic that converts inner Od into water.
The way to produce fire was on the page before this, but let's go with water.
Although the probability of it working is low, I'm a bit scared of what might happen if I can't handle the fire properly.

「Let's see~ "The way to produce water. Stimulate the inner Od swirling inside your body, and thrust your hand out in front of you"」(Ayame)

Maybe you're suppose to hold out both hands instead but, since I'm holding the book in one hand I only thrust out my right hand.

「The incantation is—— There isn't any in particular huh. "Then inside your mind, imagine water coming forth from your hand"」(Ayame)

It's like forming an image huh.
While still holding out my right hand, I imagined a situation where

water was spewing out of my palm.
Water, water————Water, water——water…

「……It's not coming out」(Ayame)

I shouldn't have made any mistakes in my method. If I had to say『Stimulate the inner Od swirling inside your body』 I can't quite grasp the meaning of that part.

「Guess it's no use. Let's give up on water and try out using fire then」(Ayame)

——Or at least that's what I planned, but as expected the method of creating fire was essentially the same of the one for making water.
With both hands thrust out, I began imagining fire appearing from them.
I tried it for a while, but neither fire nor water came out of my hands.

「I still can't quite understand what this "Odo"-thing is. Magic where you don't need to stimulate Od to use it, Maybe there's one like that」(Ayame)

I quickly flipped through the pages—— Found it. There really was one.
Utilizing the Mana sleeping within the Land, magic on how to produce fire was written here.

The way you used it seemed easier than the one before, but the preparation for it looked troublesome.
It appears that instead that「Stimulating Od」thing that I failed earlier, By amassing the Mana that drifted around in Nature, it seems like you could materialize magic by utilizing that.
And in regards to the method for gathering Mana, that sort of thing was clearly written here but—— Honestly speaking there's no credibility to it.
Whether it be vegetation or a pebble or even some soil, either way as long as you had a substance from Nature in your hand, and if you imagined fire appearing then it looks like it would just come out. But I doubt that it would work that easily.

At any rate, let's try it out.
I picked up a pebble that had fallen next to my feet, and tried placing it in my right hand.
And just like I did before, I began imagining fire appearing in it.

「Fire, Fire———— Fire, Flame, Blaze!」(Ayame)

Pon! I thought I heard that sort of sound come out, but the pebble lit a fire about the size of candle.
Success—— I guess you could call it that. Or maybe this stone was smeared with oil beforehand, and the criminal used that to set it on fire and—— hey that's not right, there wasn't any criminal.

At any rate it was possible to set things on fire. Thankfully since the pebble itself wasn't burning up, even if I held it in my hand for a while it seems that the flame wouldn't spread to my skin.
Yea, this is pretty convenient. If I used a stone that was a bit larger, then maybe I could use it as a light when it became nighttime.

「But with this……」(Ayame)

I didn't want to accept it as the truth, but at this point it's quite clear.
Despite how advanced science was on Earth, it's unbelievable to think that it would be so simple to use Magic like this.
In other words this book was the real deal, and that this place was a different world than Earth.

「Being transferred to a different world, looks like there's no mistaking it huh」(Ayame)

Looking up in the blue sky, I saw the black shadow of what sorta looked like a wyvern[4] fly across like a shooting star.

Extra TL note: Everything's a cliffhanger with this series, huh.

1.

TL note: This "Od" is written as [魔力]/[Maryoku] or [Magical Power]. However, it is pronounced in Japanese as [オド]/"Odo" and refers to a hypothetical life force by the name of Od, Odyl, Odyle, etc. (The English pronunciation of "Od" is the same as Odd). Just think of it as inner/internal "Mana" (although Mana is a different term in this world)

Credit goes to Sumguy in the comments for pointing out that Odic force is a "real thing". He also pointed out that Od is a concept used in the type-moon or fate series (Link)

2.

TL note: This "Mana" is written [マナ] or "Mana". From what I

understand, its like Od but from the environment instead. (note: I don't actually know the difference between Od vs Mana. This is just my assumption based on the reading. Going by the type-moon system it seems to be true though)

3.

TL note: Ayame is referring to [Chuunibyou] which is "Second-year middle school disease". If you don't know here's a [Link] to the urbandictionary definition. Essentially it's someone "who dwells in their own super-powered fantasy world".

4.

TL note: The original word is [飛龍] or "Fire Dragon" as I would translate it. Apparently it actually refers to a wyvern but since I don't know that word we'll have to see if there is a proper description of the "fire dragon" later on (Since dragons and wyverns have different physical characteristics and all).

1-3. Starting Off With Demons and Terrible Meat

Note: Sometimes the WP mobile/pop-out reader doesn't update my later edits. I suggest clicking "View Original" for the most up-to-date version.

Must… stop… procrastinating. Anyways, thanks for voting in last times poll. I'm honestly a bit surprised by the outcome but it doesn't really matter to me since I get to read the raws anyways :3. As a result, I'll try and make the language a bit easier for you guys to read. As long as you guys are happy reading it then that's all that really matters. I'll try to make it still seem "sophisticated" but no guarantees if I'm going for readability.
Enjoy

Side note: I'll work on Canceller next. But since I have tests on Monday I will probably be late.

Chapter 1-3: Starting Off With Monsters and Terrible Meat

By using a similarly sized pebble, I easily managed to accomplish Magic that produced water.
"Hell yea! With this, I pretty much know how to use Magic now!" you can tell I was pretty excited about it. But in the end I still wasn't able to accomplish that「Stimulation of Od」 thing.

I couldn't activate my [Od], but it was possible for me to use [Mana].
There were two possible reasons for this.

The first reason was: the stimulation of [Od], it was something that your body fundamentally understood without anyone having to teach it you.
When a newborn baby is pulled out from its mother's womb, in order to survive it must first take a breath so that it may cry out in a loud voice.
Although no one ever taught it to do that, the majority of infants must clear this step right after birth.
Similar to that, perhaps living things in this world instinctively know the method to activating Od.
In other words, since I am not an inhabitant of this world, maybe that is why I can't accomplish「Stimulation of Od」.

The second reason is: Maybe it's because I don't have "Magical Power" in the first place.
After all, back when I was in Japan, I was never conscious of things like "Magical Power", "Odo", or "Mana". It wouldn't be strange if my internal composition differed when compared to native residents of this world.

Whatever the case may be, one thing is clear. You could say that it was impossible for me to use Magic by myself.
Whether it be a pebble, or vegetation, or soil, as long as I had some sort of material substance I could use Magic but, *"I"* as an single individual would not be able to accomplish anything.

「So the result is, looks like I can't use over half of the Magic written in this book huh」(Ayame)

Although I only flipped through a few of the pages, pretty much all of the Magics had the phrase「Stimulate Od――」written in somewhere in them.
Only a few pages appealed to me. How to use Magics that utilized

the [Mana] of the natural world was also written down, but that scale would be way too outrageous.
Things like “making an entire race obey you” or “extracting [Od] from dead corpses”, the sort of black magics that would thrill a Chuuni’s imagination, most of them required you to activate Od in order to use them.

However, just thinking about those things was frightening.
I might not be able to use those Magics, but inhabitants of this world might be able to.
Sucking out the [Od] from opponents that you touch, or freezing the blood inside their bodies, to be able to use such extremely offensive Magics—— I’m trembling from just the thought of it.

「To be transferred on top of a plateau… Perhaps this was an incredible stroke of luck」(Ayame)

What if I was transferred inside a colony of thieves or something like that, I would probably be lying dead on the ground by now.
In the worst case I might be sold off as a slave.
No——, I shouldn’t be saying it as “What if”. From here on out, there’s a high possibly that these things might *actually* happen.
Perhaps from now on, if I ever get the chance to come into contact with inhabitants of this world, I might have to proceed with extreme caution.
“I can use plenty of Magic too”—— I can use bluffs like that. I need to make sure that my weaknesses are not shown.

「But first things first, I absolutely need to investigate the level of offensive magic that a normal person can use」(Ayame)

On the contrary, if I used too many bluffs then a strong fellow

might mistake it as me challenging then to a duel, in which case I would be completely outmatched.
Proper calculations were necessary. I have to conceal this ability that only I can use.
However, even if the scope of Magic I can use far exceeded the level of an ordinary person's—— I would still bluff.
If there wasn't much of a difference between Mana and Od, then it would be alright to approach others normally.
If by chance using Magic had it's strengths and drawbacks, then perhaps this world has a fairly large number of people who can't use Magic.

That's why, the first thing I have to do is head towards a place with other people.
Although, before that I should thoroughly read through this book.
At the very least, it was necessary for me to learn Magic that could be used to protect myself at a moments notice, but.

「In any case, let's test out all of the Magics I can use before nighttime comes」(Ayame)

The climate and the ecosystem here, I have no information on any of this.
For all I know this place might become extremely cold, or perhaps frightening beasts might come out.
Before that happens, I must formulate some sort of countermeasure.
Fortunately I'm carrying a magic textbook with me. At the bare-minimum I should be able to survive for now.

Once it was decided, I immediately put the plan into action.
I turned the pages the magic textbook, and searched it from end to end for any Magics that did not involve using [Od] so that I could test them out.

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Evening.
With the setting sun looking like a red salmon in the other side of the sky, I pretty much finished testing out Magics for the time being.
Glancing over at all the uprooted flowers and discarded pebbles, I let out a coarse breath in order to calm myself.
Types of Magic that did not utilize [Od], through the results of my experimentation I pretty much figured which ones I could use.
Although this power had it's own strength and weaknesses, Be it fire or water, wind-magic or earth-magic or healing-magic, as long as I was holding a substance from nature, I could at least use them for the time being.

With the Mana extracted from a plant, I tried making a pole using earth magic.
With the Mana extracted from a pebble, I was able to heal a torn-off fingernail as if it was brand new.
With the Mana extracted from a clump of soil, I was able to produce a soothing breeze around the level of a folded fan.

To confirm that it wasn't by chance, I repeated the same Magic three times while varying the initial conditions. But the result was always the same, it was a success.
If it was only on the level of cuts and scratches, then by uprooting a single plant the injury could be healed.
I thought it was pretty cool since it resembled how you would use medicinal herbs in video games.

I originally planned to test out every possible magic, but this is

quite tiresome.
Since it wouldn't be a laughing matter if I collapsed from exhaustion, I decided that I would continue looking through the book at a later time.

It looks like several hours have passed huh—— I haven't eaten a single thing.
The flowers that sprouted from the ground were way too bitter so they weren't something you could eat. Neither did another person nor even a foolish animal passed by this area.
Before it gets any darker, I need to search for something to eat or else I'll starve.

「The sun hasn't completely set yet so there's still some time. In any case, meat or edible plants or even fish, anything is fine. I've got to find *something*」(Ayame)

Grabbing one of the poles I created using earth magic, I faced the setting sun and ran across the plateau.

—— A few minutes after I started running.

I started to hear some sort of conversation coming from in front of me. I held my breath and stood still.
But the footsteps continued.—— It wasn't just two or three people. It was a mob.
Since the vast plateau extended out towards the horizon, there wasn't anywhere I could hide myself.
As a last resort I spread out my entire body on the ground and crawled forward. And I caught a glimpse of the thing that was talking.

「……」

Walking together in a line was, It wasn't human beings but monsters instead.
Because of the setting sun I couldn't get a good view, but judging by the silhouettes I figured that they were something similar to Goblins.
With shabby cloths wrapped around their bodies, they were talking about something in hoarse voices.
In the center of the group were two Goblins carrying rods, and hanging from them was something that resembled meat from some animal.
They were probably returning home from a hunt or something like that.

「…… That sure looks tasty」(Ayame)

Sensing the rumbling in my stomach, I slowly got up.
This is perfect. Creatures of this world—— These monsters, what level of Magic can they use? I wanted to find out.
I pulled out the rocks concealed in my pocket, and shaped my form into a throwing pose.
While the Goblins faced each other and exchanged glances, they were conversing amongst each other—— But, since they were non-human creatures, their language was different to begin with. I still couldn't understand what they were talking about.

It's common sense I got from Japan, but animals should generally be weak to fire.
Especially in Light Novels, it was often said that the job of flame-class Magics was to defeat non-human creatures of the Goblin-class

After I scare them a little with fire, I'll help myself to a bit of that meat.

「————————！！！」

Perhaps they sensing my intent to strike, the Goblins began hideously snorting. They bared their sharp rodent-like front teeth to intimidate me.
As I held the iris-colored Magic Textbook in one hand, I once again reviewed the method for lighting a fire from a pebble.
Placing five or six small pebbles in my hand, and by extracting the dormant Mana from within those rocks, the appearance of "Fire" materialized.

It was a fire about the size of a candle, but here on this plateau——countless numbers of low growing flowers were living here.
Since plants were weak to fire, they would surely burn up. Even though it was a small flame, if it spread to these combustible plants, then a large blaze would be created because of that.

—— At least that is what's suppose to happen.

The small flames lit by these pebbles, the moment they came into contact with the wet ground or the morning dew, they were quietly extinguished.
Now that you mention it, just how damp is this place?

「Even though it's fire made with Magic, it disappears with just dew or moisture!?」(Ayame)

Not expecting an accident to happen right from the start, my mind was on the verge of going blank.
——But, I still have this. A stack of papers with methods on how to use various Magics, I had the Magic Textbook.
A plan to break the deadlock in this sort of situation, I needed come up with something else right away.

Knelling down, I grasped the ground with my left hand.
If I remember correctly, I should also be able to draw up power from the ground and soil.
I used my right hand to desperately turn the pages of the Magic Textbook, I searched for anything that would work.
During the time the Goblins arranged themselves in preparation for battle, and they all simultaneously leapt towards me.

「Uhhhh, Ummmm. There's got to be something, There's *got* to be something————!?」(Ayame)

There it is. I found it.
By extracting the vast amounts of [Mana] within the land, Magic that constructed a wall of earth. After using it the wall would immediately turn back into sand. As if the Mana was returning to the universe, it was an Earth Magic that was environmentally friendly.

Throwing aside the Magic Textbook, I thrusted out my empty right hand in front of me.
Aiming along the trajectory of the snarling Goblins that leapt through the air, I extracted the Mana from a clump of earth and released it.
Originally, a splendid slate-like wall should have been made, but

since I panicked while making it the result was a bit misshapen.
An enormous wall that could hide you from the glistening sun. I'm the person who made it but still, I could only stare blankly with my mouth gaping wide open at the ridiculous size of the thing.

「————— ! ! ! 」

What suddenly appeared was an earthen wall.
The Goblins that kicked off the ground and leapt through the air, they heads all collided with the mud wall at the same time, and they lost consciousness.
Foam started coming out of their mouths, I almost LOL'd when I saw their eyes whiten as they fainted.
It's something that I did myself, but I somehow felt bad.

「Uh, uhhh, I'm sorry this was so sudden…… 」(Ayame)

As I threw out some words of apology to the collapsed Goblins with large bumps on their heads, I snatched a bit of the meat that they were carrying.
A feeling of guilty surged through me as I stole some of their hard-earned meal, but in the end my hunger won me over.

—— From now on, I should go search the forest and harvest some sort of fruit to eat.

While remembering that "From now on" sounded very close to the clique phrase 『Tomorrow I'm gonna go all out!』, for the first time since coming to a different world I innocently indulged in a meal.

It was something I stole but, as expected, when compared to things like chicken or pork, it wasn't very tasty.

Extra TL note: Author baited us with the dragon. At least this isn't a cliffhanger though.

TL note: No footnotes for the first time? Though I'm probably just too lazy to do make them. Ask about any specifics if you're curious, I'll probably add some notes later for clarity.

Note 1: The word for "Monster" can be used to describe either Monsters or Demons. I'll leave it as Demon until there is a distinction. Apparently a sheeprabbit said it should be monster so I'll go with that.

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1-4. Housing, Moving, and Soldier-san

I wanted to do a speedy translation but I forget that Kenja takes a while for me to accurately form sentences. Oh well, back to studying to hopefully not become a NEET. Though I'd probably have more time to translate stuff… Nevermind. Not the most action packed chapter but it helps fill the gap right?
Enjoy the chapter or "The Daily Life of Ayame"

Side note: This chapter has almost no post-editing or TLC so yea… I'll get to it later.
I'll work on the teaser next after my finals. So probably on Friday-ish.

Chapter 1-4: Housing, Moving, and Soldier-san

Since it would be troublesome if the Goblins woke up and retaliated against me, I began walking towards the setting sun on the plateau while chewing on the nasty meat.
It was a strange piece of meat with neither juices nor fat, but since it was processed to get rid of all the blood and various other things, and since it was cooked on a fire to the point where there were some grill marks, I could pretty much eat it without a problem.

「Well then, what should I do next?」(Ayame)

Since I could somehow produce drinking water with Magic, next

would be securing a safe place to sleep.
Remembering my experience from just a bit earlier, just like what you would expect from a different world, Goblins and who knows what other kinds of monsters really do exist in this world.

It looks like if I reveal my intent to strike and it gets detected, then I think the barbaric races will most likely become hostile.
If I were to sleep outside in a place where creatures like that might pass by… My mind and body aren't *that* strong

Rather, I'm weak.
I feel terrified that people might not understand my hobby, and I'm overcome with fear when coming into contact with others.
I avoided things like sports because it would make me tired, and from middle school to high school I neglected to exercise aside from during PE class.
My arms and legs were slender, and compared to your typical healthy high-schooler I was pale-skinned.

As a result, I decided to create a place to safely spend the night.

I flipped through the magic textbook.
If I remember correctly there was something I noticed when I first flipped through. I remember seeing that there was a Magic for creating a hut written down somewhere.
It wouldn't be strange if there were similar Magics written down as well.

Essentially using speed reading, I flipped through the pages with a **Para Para**. I finally found the desired page.
On this page was, the characters were wonderfully clear so it was easy to read. The lines were also slender (although it kinda looked

like Emoji) and the strokes and pauses were beautiful, the calligraphy was flawless.

「 “By extracting Mana from the soil, You can create a single hut made out of wood”, huh 」(Ayame)

Different from the other Magics, this one had a “Let’s create a hut together!～” kinda feeling to it. It was written so you didn’t have to put much thought into it.
Since there were easy to understand illustrations and drawings crowding the page, let’s use them as references.
With one hand placed on the ground, and bringing your other hand out in front of you. Next is, with the Magic Formation—— “Magic Formation”?

Looking more carefully at the next page, there were examples of Magic Formations drawn there.
With things like these illustrations and Magic Formations, it’s an elaborate Magic.
Although it was said to be simple, if you consider that it was Magic to create the structure of a stand-alone house, you could expect that the difficulty level of invoking the Magic to skyrocket huh.

Using the pole that I created using Earth Magic, I drew a Magic Formation similar to the one depicted in the book.
A drawing that could be compared to the figure of a human with long ears (？) , I mimicked the specifications of it’s size.
I drew a square and placed three of these humans down in it. It seems like I have to draw a circle and put them inside of it.

I pretty much drew them faithfully, and left a pebble on top of their heads in a specific location.

It might be smaller when compared to the actual height, but I want to think that this level of miscalculation will turn out okay.

「——Alright, completed」(Ayame)

Transcribing the impossible to decipher words required a large amount of willpower, but at least I'm glad that I was able to finish drawing it before the sun had completely set.

Since the Magic Formation was finished, I once again placed my hand on the ground and raised my right hand before me.
It appears that there's a necessary incantation, so while glancing to the side at the magic textbook I vocalized the words written there.

「O-oh by the power of the beloved forest, Oh grand earth. A place to dwell, A place for exhausted fellows, I grant thee the strength of mine Magic Power, Assist Me」(Ayame)

A sensation came from my left hand as if something was invading it.
It was a strange and uncomfortable feeling that I could never forget.
It felt like the insides of my body was being cleansed with pure energy. From my left arm it passed through the area around my heart, and headed towards my right hand.
It shot past my wrist, and I could feel my fingertips grow extremely hot. And the Magic Formation that I drew earlier started to emit pale blue light.

Pon! A joke-like sound rang out, and before me was the appearance of a splendid hut.

No, “hut” might be the wrong way to describe it.
If I had to say, it was a house. A house big enough for a family of four, there was probably enough room even if you added in a grandpa and grandma. It was an extravagant house like that.
If you were looking at it from the perspective of common-folk, it was an impressive mansion.
If you lived in a house like this, then calling over a couple of friends to hang out wouldn’t be embarrassing at all!
……Although, I don’t have any friends to call over in the first place.

「This sorta thing, Carpenter-san will lose his job you know…… 」(Ayame)

After all, with just a single person putting in a bit of effort, a splendid house like this could be created.
Although I once again felt the convenience of Magic, if Magic like this exists in this world like an everyday thing… I felt an unusual feeling of anxiety overcome me.

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After creating a house on the plateau, Three days have passed.
Accessories and furniture didn’t exist, but since there were things like a key, door, and windows installed, I could easily spend the night fast asleep without being afraid of monsters.
The meals for these three days were, I was able to pick a bunch of fruits and berries from a small forest that was a short walk away.
That being said, I couldn’t tell the difference between edible berries from the non-edible ones.
It would be a big problem if there was poison in them.

That’s why when I come across fruits and berries, I search *really*

hard to try and see if they have any nibbles in them.
If an animal left some sort of tooth mark on it, then it should be a fruit that was edible.
Since animals are smart, they can tell the difference between poisonous and non-poisonous fruits by their smell. It's something I read a while back.
If that happens to be wrong, then I'll deal with it when the time comes.
I can't win against hunger.

With food from the forest in hand, I returned to my home.
By the way, the house that I'm living in now is a different one from the hut that I made the other day.

I have been continuing in the direction that the sun sets in, I plan to keep going until I reach a settlement where people live.
I can't just stay forever secluded on this remote plateau.
I still have yet to figure out what kind of climate this world has, but I would rather not think about the worst case scenario.
Perhaps Winter will soon be approaching. In that case, the fruits and berries I have been living off of will disappear.

Personally I yearn to spend my days leisurely reading a book while surrounded by nature, but I need to at least secure basic living necessities first.
Every morning the hut that I made the night before would return to the earth, and every day I head into the forest.
When the sun begins to set I begin drawing the Magic Formations, and I spend the night soundly asleep in my safe bed.

It was a systematic daily routine.
Originally I was, I was a person who could do things if he tried hard enough.

But since I didn't like listening to other people nag at me, Even I started to lose the energy to wake up in the morning.

Although I wouldn't say that living in Japan wasn't fun, since your daily routine was always constrained by strict time schedules, right now I find the way I spend my day really relaxing.
Besides, I tried looking through every corner of the magic textbook but, there wasn't a way for me to return to my original world written there.
Well for now, my daily routine in this world has been ingrained in my head, so it should be fine if I continue on like this.

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After walking for a few more days.
Merchant looking people riding carriage pulled by what looked like Lizard creatures, and a person wearing light armor and carrying a spear who looked like a Soldier passed on by.
Among these people, I tried asking them which direction I should head to reach the largest city in this area.
By the way, the one I asked was the Soldier.
The reason why I didn't ask the peddlers was, because I figured that owing merchants a favor would be troublesome in the future.

The blond hair, blue eyed Soldier-san with dignified features, instead of making an unpleasant expression, he carefully and politely showed me the path to the city.
Thankfully the language wasn't much different from Japanese.

I told him something random like I got lost because I just came to the countryside and I wasn't familiar with the landscape yet.
This was a world with a plateau that no one maintained, From the

countryside—— Now that you mention it, It's only my assumption that he believes what I'm saying.

While going out of his way to add in extra information, Soldier-san taught me various things.
For example, The city—— If I get lost in the Royal Capital then I can ask someone 『Where is the "Fredoll Clocktower"?』, and then anyone will be able to show me the way and I could use it as landmark to get from place to place.
Or like, if I'm too ignorant about the market price of staying at an inn, then it won't be good if I'm ripped off and stuck with a high price.
Or like, there are agencies that offer nice high salary job by the name of 『Domestic Worker』, that actually means being a slave so I should be careful. In any case, he thoroughly and thoughtfully taught me many things.

A few hours after parting ways with the kind Soldier-san.
Finally I have, at a place where humans live—— I arrived at the royal capital.

TL note: No footnotes because no time. Maybe later. Also, I have no idea if those paragraphs about drawing the Magic Formation is correct or not. I'll try again later (but I'll probably never figure it out… orz)

1-5. The Receptionist at the Royal Capital Guild

After a little hiatus, Here's another chapter. Midterms are next week but I get a week break after Monday is over. I'll probably squeeze out another Canceller chapter before the weekend, study for my tests, then spam a bunch of the teaser chapters next week.
As for when the next chapter of Kenja will come out… I have no idea. It's about twice as long as a normal chapter but I really want to read it so maybe within the follow weeks. For now, priority will go to the teaser/Canceller until I get a better idea on what to focus on (perhaps another poll in the future).
Anyways Enjoy.

Side note: This chapter… I have no idea but I laughed way too much… Maybe I'm just crazy. Hopefully I conveyed Ayame's humorous actions properly.

Chapter 1-5: The Guild Receptionist at the Royal Capital

I arrived at the Royal Capital.
Since it was called "The Royal Capital" I figured that there would be some sort of immigration check, but there was nothing like that. But since you still needed to hand over some kind of identification to the gatekeeper, I had a bit of trouble.
I oh-so timidly held out my Library Card for him to see, but that just made him look at me suspiciously and it was rejected.
As I was earnestly trying to tell him that I didn't have any other identification besides this, He told me to get on outta here and have the Government Office (Guild)[1] make one.

Truly, it was troublesome.

While recalling the likeness of the Arc de Triomphe in Paris, I passed through the extravagant gate. I swiftly paced down the cemented streets.
Vehicles that were like carriages being pulled by giant reptiles that were like horses, and vehicles that were like bicycles without pedals were countlessly passing by each other.
Maybe because this is the Royal Capital, if I were to choose words to closely describe the scenery as a whole then I guess I would say it felt like the atmosphere of the Middle-Ages.

The people walking by as well, they did not consist of only genuine humans.
Beastkin-san with cat ears twitching as they walked by, and Mazoku[*] that looked like people with bluish skin were also walking past.
——And now that I think about it, that Wolf that pretty much resembled a beast[2] was also walking on two legs.

Of course there were also humans that looked exactly like me, but the color of their hair was completely out of this world.
A crimson-eyed man with swaying silver hair, and a blond-haired blue-eyed with drill locks; various kinds of people.
My own hair was black with some light-brown mixed in it, but amongst all these colorful heads it probably isn't treated as something that especially stands out.
After all, there was also a boy with pitch-black hair the color of the night who passed by earlier. There was even an elderly woman with grey hair as well.
This much variation, maybe it was because their ancestors were from different tribes, or maybe its because their native countries were different. Truly fascinating.

「Well then, first I've got to find out the value of currency」
(Ayame)

Although I didn't have to buy anything, I walked through a shopping district with many people while on my way to the Guild. While being caught up with window-shopping from time to time, I would sneak a glance at other customers as they bought goods.
As I imagined, after handing over silver and copper coins they were able to purchase the goods.

The cost of several days worth of fruits that were more illustrious than the one's I had to ration: a *Single* copper coin.
A piece of bluish-purple jewelry that a Sexy Neko-Mimi Onee-san "enticed" a Mazoku Man into buying for her: Two Gold coins.
Salted meat left out to dry: One Silver coin.
Looks like this world has salt too huh. Perhaps they extract it from sea water.

I'm not too sure about the specifics, but it looks like a copper coin is valued similarly to a 100 Yen coin in Japanese currency.
Perhaps a silver coin is 1,000 Yen. Despite it being dried, that meat was pretty large after all. Compared to the meat that I stole from the Goblins it had a much better complexion as well.
The last ones are gold coins, but I can't quite figure out how much a single one costs.
If it went by the order so far then perhaps it was worth 10,000 Yen. I tried using that as a general estimation, but even so, I doubt you would be able to buy a piece of jewelry with just 20,000 Yen.
I considered the fact that there may have been inferior goods mixed in as well, but reading too deeply into the "dark" side of things would lead to endless possibilities so let's not.
Anyways let's put the value of gold coins on hold. Either way, I probably won't get the chance to use them after all.

Upon exiting the shopping district, next up were rows of residential areas. Although they were called residences, they were not single houses. Rather, they were utilized more like apartments.
Maybe it was a restaurant or I guess it could also be a bar, a beastkin Occhan with a beard was throwing out leftover food into a stone container.
Oh I see, so that's a "trashcan".

Everything before me was all so fascinating, I walked through the residential area while restlessly looking about.
Before long I exited the residential area, and went down a quiet street.
As it was now almost completely dark, I went to a place where buildings wouldn't impede my view and looked up at the stars in the clear sky.

「Sure is pretty……」(Ayame)
「——!　——ah, ah——!」

Suddenly hearing a troubled female voice I turned my head, and I spotted the figure of a beastkin quietly enjoying herself while under the shade of a tree.
With her sharp and tiger-like pair of eyes, she piercing me with her gaze.
Since it would be troublesome to get involved in some conflict, Let's pretend not to notice and quickly make my escape.
I've got to hurry up and find this Guild or whatever. Otherwise I won't get identification papers issued to me.

"Maybe I can borrow some money while I'm at it," while thinking of things like that I promptly jogged through the back alley. Then, all of a sudden, a will-o-wisp appeared before me and came flying towards me.

Not one of those “Hyuu-dorodoro[3]” ones though.

「Watch ou-」(Ayame)
「Outta the way, outta the way, outta the way————!!!」

I reflexively crouched down to dodge.
Immediately after, the sound of a little girl’s voice resounded in my ears.

「Hey, you’re in the waaaaay————!!!」
「Whoa!」(Ayame)

Raising my head while still crouched, a scenery mixed with colors of pink, flesh, and black came into view.
Pink colored hair that had grown out to an appropriate length, wearing thin clothes which fluttered to reveal what looked like black spats, a barefooted girl.
While kicking off the walls and trashcans, the girl dashed through the back alley like a monkey.

「……What, what is, what was」(Ayame)
「Hey, You over there!」

While searching for the girl who swiftly escaped my view and disappeared into the darkness, a voice called out from behind me.
Looking over I noticed two soldiers wearing lightweight equipment, wildly panting to catch their breath.

「Is something the matter?」(Ayame)
「Here, did a little girl with pink hair come this way?」(Soldier A)

That's exactly what I saw.
Since I didn't have any reason to lie, I honestly told the truth.

「She just came this way but, did something happen?」(Ayame)
「She dined and dashed. Roasted beef, a green salad, and bread too」(Soldier A)
「Yea and enough for two people. Even after cramming that much into such a small body, she sure can run huh」(Soldier B)

Coming from the other soldier, a tired and troubled complaint mixed in with a sigh.
I see, so that was the eat-and-run culprit earlier huh.
It's a bit regrettable. Though I didn't know the details, if caught her then maybe I could've gotten a reward or something…

「Although we know the hair color and age, we've got so little information…… Hey, let's chase 'em」(Soldier A)
「Geeez, give me a break already-!」(Soldier B)

Spurring their listless bodies, the two soldiers disappeared into the alley.
Watching the soldiers' backs, I suddenly realized something.
"Ahh, the way to the Guild," Would've been great if I ask those people just now…

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When I could now clearly see Moon-sama, I had finally arrived at the Government Office.
The Royal Capital is huge. Residential areas and shopping districts, Even with public facilities[4] like eateries that your average citizen can spend their time, it was extensively large.

The “Government Office”. That being said, I can’t see it as anything other than an Adventurer Guild that you often see in games. But regardless, I pushed through the doors and went inside.
Men and women of all ages, and various people from different races were all mixed together.
For just a moment, all conversations stopped, and all their sights gathered on me.——But, probably because my appearance wasn’t very interesting, the gazes immediately dispersed, and the conversations continued.

「Uhmm, I came here to get identification papers issued though…」(Ayame)
「Ah, yes. Issuing an ID, reissuing one will be this way!」

With a smile and splendid fox-ears, an Onee-san was holding up one hand while frantically waving it about for me to see.
Since I had confirmed beforehand that there was no one waiting in line, I headed in front of the counter where the fox-eared Onee-san was.

「Ummm, identification papers? I wish to get one issued」(Ayame)
「Yes, Please leave it to me! Well then on this paper, Your name, age, birthplace, skills, and the type of person you’d like as an ideal partner of the opposite sex, please write them all here～!」(Fox-ears)

「Yes, yes I under—— Eh. T-THE TYPE OF PERSON I LIKE!?」(Ayame)
「Oh? That reaction is, does that mean you have a girl you like?」(Fox-ears)

With her golden yellow eyes slightly open, she showed herself snickering with a “Nishi-shi”. A joke huh, so it was a joke.

Well for now, let’s hurry up and write down my name and age————————.
I can read the letters, but perhaps I can’t write them.
Now that you mention it, that Magic Textbook that I’ve been reading… I can read the words written in it, but I was unable to write them.
I was able to reproduce the words for the Magic Formation to a certain extent, but I’m not exactly sure how to write my name as “Kazami Ayame”.

「Ah, Perhaps you cannot write the letters? Fufufu, It will be fine. I can write it for you after all. Not being able to write the letters, it’s absolutely nothing to be ashamed of」(Fox-ears)

Soaking the pen in ink, she turned towards me with a gaze that said “Come on, bring it!”
Having a female stare at me so intensely is a sensation I haven’t felt in a long time, but I wasn’t as nervous as I thought I would be.
It’s probably because of that. Her way of dealing with people is kinda feels like an Oba-chan in a western barbershop…… Even though she’s a young and quite pretty person.

「My name is Kazami Ayame. Age is 18. Birthplace is—— “Nippon[5]“. Special skills are, let’s see…… Cleaning」(Ayame)

It's not like I'm especially fond of cleanliness, but I'm skilled at cleaning.
No matter how many books I buy and leave in my room, I have never once been told by my parents that I need to tidy it up.
Truth be told, I'm a bit proud of it.

「Got it. Skilled at cleaning and 18 years old born in Nippon, Kazami Ayame-san. Uuu-, You have such a pretty name!」(Fox-ears)

The Fox-eared Onee-san was nodding as she reread the document that she herself had written, and stored it on the shelf behind her.
Then she took out a single card, and after swiftly writing something down on it, she placed it on the counter.

「This will act as your identification papers. Don't go losing it, Please be extra careful with it.—— That being said, since it's a crime to go around town using someone else's ID card, I doubt there's anyone who would try and steal it from you, *Nee*～」(Fox-ears)

Having been given the card, I carefully looked it over.
Not much was written down. Under the name, 『Kazami Ayame』 was handwritten on it.
Huh? What about the skills, or birthplace, or age? Why was that information necessary?
I still had plenty of questions, but for now at least I've got my hands on identification.
For some reason, I felt like a weight has been lifted off my shoulders.

「Alright. And with that, the issue fee will be 5 copper coins please」(Fox-ears)

With a smile as bright as the sun, she held out her hand. In such a situation, with the card in my hand as if it was stitched on, I completely froze up.

Extra TL note: You know, fox-ears said “don’t be embarrassed that you can’t write” but only after she smugly laughed at him with a “fufuu”… Makes me feel sorry for Ayame.

Also that “tiger girl” wasn’t “enjoying herself” in *that* way (or least I hope not). It was more like she was enjoying the stars by herself and then Ayame suddenly showed up and ruined the mood so she chased him off with her sharp staring.

General TL note: In case you didn’t know, Here’s what the “names” such as Onee-san and Occhan generally stand for.
Onee-san: young woman/lady
Occhan: “old man”, “uncle”, middle-aged man.
Danshi: “young man”, translated above as man
Oba-chan: “aunty”, older lady
Shounen: translated as “boy”
Rouba: translated as “elderly woman”

1.

TL note: The word for Guild is written as “Government Office”. After mentioning it here, the actual word “Guild” is only used once, but since saying “Government Office” over and over again was awkward I substituted it for Guild.

*

Extra note: The word for Mazoku can mean “Magic-folk” or

“Demon-folk” interchangeably. If you read Konjiki no Wordmaster, the “Evila” are actually “Mazoku”.

2.

TL note: The distinction between the Beastkin/Half-Animal/ Therianthrope and the other “Beast” is that half-beasts are human with animal appearances (or just ears and probably tails) while the Beast is closer to an animal in the first place.

3.

TL note: Hyuu-dorodoro are “creepy ghost sounds”. Here’s an example on youtube (I regret watching this at 4 in the morning… spooky)

4.

TL note: the word here is the same word for “government office”/ Guild. I’m not really sure how to translate that it into context so I went with “public places”/”public facilities”.

5.

TL note: Nippon is “Japan” but since it’s spelled with katakana I left it as a phonetic.

1-6. Looking for an Inn, First Job, and Loli Harem

You know when I made that poll and asked “Should I translate more of Melissa’s boobs or more Kenja Loli’s”. Well… I meant that as a joke. But looking at the title of this chapter…
Anyways, here’s some Kenja for those who still remember it (it’s been like a month now). At least this chapter is twice as long so there’s more to go around this time
Enjoy.

Side note: Hmm, Canceller after this? Or maybe more side-series if I get the time.

Chapter 1-6: Looking for an Inn, First Job, and Loli Harem

While those bright gold eyes were staring at me, I honestly informed her that I was penniless.
Those once gentle eyes gradually changed into a look of sympathy, the fox-eared onee-san shaped her eyebrows into the character /\.
It was as if she was thinking of her own self, she looked at me with sincerity in her eyes.

「I see……, you came from the countryside to work」(Fox ear receptionist)
「Yea, I ended up using all the money I had just to pay for my travel expensives」(Ayame)

I was a bit troubled for having told a lie, but there was no helping it.
If I had told her that I was penniless from the very start, then it would become even more problematic.

「Ayame-san might not know since you just came here today, but just in case, this Guild deals in public services you see」(Fox-ears)

The fox-eared onee-san took three silver coins from a box beside the counter, and grabbing hold of my hand she placed them in together with the identification card.
My hand enveloped by those long and lovely hands, it was warm.

「It is already late today, so with this you should be able to stay at an inn. Please come here first thing in the morning. If we take what is owed from the service reward tomorrow, then it will be fine」(Fox-ears)

I was a bit worried that she decided on her own to hand out money, but the other onee-sans behind the counters, they didn't seem to mind it.
If that is perhaps the case, then maybe this kind of thing happens pretty often.

「For the full details, I will explain it to you when you come tomorrow」(Fox-ears)
「Thank you so very much」(Ayame)

Lowering my head many times, I expressed my thanks and left the Government Office.

Opening up my hand, three coins were shimmering with a silver glow. Together with the cost of issuing identification, it should be fine if I pay it off tomorrow.

As the surroundings have now become dark, many people who looked like they were coming home from work were having friendly conversations while walking down the main-street.
Although there wasn't anything like a streetlamp, perhaps it was because the stars and moon had appeared in the clear sky, it was surprisingly bright.
Grasping my entire life savings in my hands, I walked back under the moonlight.

An inn huh. When I was going between the shopping district and the residential district, I think I saw a few buildings that looked like inns.
Solely relying on that memory I head back to the street I started on, and I started to see the words 『Lodging』 show up from time to time.
Exactly how much is three silver coins worth in this world, I'm still not completely sure.
But for the purposes of staying at an inn this money loaned to me was, at the very least it should let me stay at a cheap inn.
According to the Soldier-san I met before coming here, there were bad inns that charged expensive prices so I should be careful. But if I think about it conversely then that means that there might be cheap inns that are really good, at least I assume so.

「If I'm going to stay here for a few days, then it would be better if I stayed at the same inn huh」(Ayame)

If I went around looking at their business rivals, then the landlords probably won't take too kindly of that.
If I was a landlord, then I would hate having my prices and services scrutinized like that.
If you don't like it being done to you, then don't do it to other people.
After all, if I did it poorly and made them hold a grudge against me then my livelihood would be in danger.

Discretely observing from the side, I more or less began evaluating.
Having just entered, it would be bad if a bunch of *"scary"* onii-sans starting coming out, so I want to be careful here.
That being said, most of them were just stone buildings, so I didn't have much choice but try evaluating them to see any major differences.
Yup.

「Now then, what should I do」(Ayame)

I was planning on quickly making a hut and sleeping in it, but it seems that I can't really do that.
From the looks of it, pretty much most of the land in the royal capital is owned by someone, so there doesn't seem to be any place I can arbitrarily go constructing something.
There were people who looked like soldiers around, so I can't going around doing outrageous things.

「ahh……, where should I stay」(Ayame)
「Hold up, Onii-san over there! Perhaps, could jya be looking for an inn to stay at tonight?」

Bashin! Something smacked into my back, and I ended up stumbling forward a bit.
Once I turned around, no one was there.
What's with that, Scary.

「Where are you looking? I'm over here, **here!**」

From around the height of my navel, a voice called out.
Turning my head down, fluffy bright yellow hair was swaying about. Must be a tiger's, looking more closely I could see that the hair and tail had a light brown striped pattern etched into it, The face also had wire-like whiskers growing out of it.
Nico～ widening their cheeks, the smile revealed jagged fangs.
An animal on two legs, though I shouldn't put it like that. You could say it would be a bit closer to "beastkin" rather than "animal".

「If perhaps jya don't have a place to stay, then why don't cha stay with us? It's cheap you know! The bed is soft and fluffy, it's popular you know! the food is, the grade might've gone down but……」(Tora-ko)
「I'll hear you out just in case, but how much would it be?」(Ayame)

The tiger-like child, held up a small finger.

「One night with a meal is just one silver coin!　……But jya know, apparently the much bigger places around here charge ya 5 copper coins to let ya stay there」(Tora-ko)

Are you trying to promote your own inn? I don't really get what

this child is saying.
But still, one silver for dinner huh. I pretty much had some leftover nuts and berries, so that didn't really matter.

But this inn makes that makes such a small child do work, I'm curious about their honesty.

「You are, are you working there?」(Ayame)
「Yup-yup, Jii-chan is managing it all by himself you know. Women~ Employees~? we don't have any, so females don't really like it though」(Tora-ko)

I see, a small inn managed by an old man and his grandchild huh.
If that this child is saying was true, then it doesn't seem like I would be ripped off.
I don't really have a basis for it, but I sorta have that feeling.
Those eyes were sparkling after all.

「So? Just one night is fine, please come~!」(Tora-ko)

Joining their[1] hands together, they brought their face *really* close.
That pair of brown eyes were glittering and sparkling, from the gaps between those jagged fangs「*Fuu~!　Fuu~!*」beastly deep breaths were escaping.
It felt like those fangs were going to sink into me at any moment.

「Well, if that's the case then I guess I'll take you up on the offer」(Ayame)
「Yay~!　Thanks so much!　Well then~, Follow me!　It's this way~!」(Tora-ko)

Grabbing the edge of my clothes, the Tiger-like child led me down the back alley.

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「Here's the place」(Tora-ko)

After exiting the back alley and heading down a small street, I was constantly being pulled left and right.
Gradually losing my every sense of direction, it was around that time, the tiger-like child came to a halt.

「Jii-chan~! I brought a customer~」(Tora-ko)
「Nn」

From within the darkness, came a short answer. The appearance of the one called "Jii-chan" was, he was enveloped in the dark so I couldn't get a good look.
Hearing that response, the tiger-like child brandished their fangs while smiling.

「Well then~, that will be one silver coin. It's already too late, so there won't be any meal though……」(Tora-ko)
「I don't really mind. If it's food your talking about then I've got some, more or less」(Ayame)
「That so, That's good! Ah, I'll guide you to your room okay~. The bed is soft and fluffy ya know, it's popular you know!」(Tora-ko)

I heard that earlier you know, but I didn't say. Pushing my back, I was led up the stairs.
The exterior was made of stone, but it seems the the interior is made of wood. Since it there weren't any sources of light, it was pitch black.

「Okay then, Enjoy your time～!」(Tora-ko)

Having escorted me to my room, the smiling tiger-like child waved good-bye and went down the stairs.
Sitting on the bed, all my fatigue came out at once, and just like that I flopped down.
Just as advertised, The bed was soft and fluffy.

◇　　◇　　◇

Morning.
Maybe it was because I recently made a habit of waking up early, I woke up while it was still a little dark outside.
Gathering my belongings, I descended down the creaking stairs to reach the first floor.

'Leaving without saying anything would be bad,' while thinking that I went outside. The tiger child from yesterday was out front swinging a sword.

「*Teya-! Teya! Tee————eyaaa!* Ah, Onii-san. Good morning」

The child was wearing white clothes that resembled a judo uniform, a headband was wrapped around the head.
Wiping their upper body with a cloth, they placed the wooden sword against the wall.

「It's really early huh. Are you heading out already?」(Tora-ko)
「Yea, I've got to go to the Guild first thing in the morning you see」(Ayame)

That building was, it was both a Government Office and a Guild wrapped into one.[2]
In other words, where I'm going today is the Guild. Yesterday where I went to was the Government Office.
Because there was only one entrance, there wasn't too much of a different though.

「Is that so. Please have a good day! If it's possible, please come back and stay here tonight!」(Tora-ko)

The tiger child saw me off with an energetic voice, and I made my way to the Guild.

I exited the back alley and entered the main street. While trying to look for landmarks that I remember seeing… Okay, We've Arrived!
It was still only dimly lit outside, but the Guild was open.

Heading inside, I told the person at the counter「I'm the person who borrowed money yesterday, Kazami □Ayame」.
She told me "please wait a minute," and a few minutes passed. The door behind the counter opened up, and the Fox-eared onee-san from yesterday made her appearance.

「Good Morning」(Ayame)
「Good Morning, Ayame-san. Now then, I will begin the explanation. Please have a seat」(Fox-ears)

A different onee-san brought out a stone stool, and left it before the counter.
I figure that this is going to be long.

The fox-eared onee-san arranged a few documents on the counter. Winking her golden eyes, she looked towards me.

「The jobs that I would like for Ayame-san to do today, here they are」(Fox-ears)

Across all the papers, emoji's that looked like earthworms were listed on them.
But, for some reason I could read it so there was no problem.

The First One:
No Specified Time/Date.
The Fredoll Clocktower, Cleaning the wind-up room.
For the cleaning equipment and the water needed, Please use the

things within the room.
Time duration: Unlimited

The Second One:
Helping with Highway Road Repair.
Morning or Afternoon, Either one would do.
Together with the vigilance committee, help fix the damage to the highway.
No specified age, sex, or race.
Or, together with the [Sisters] stationed there, perform simple healing magic on injured peoples.
For this part, as long as you are 15 year or older, we will accept help regardless of race or sex.

「Since you said that your specialty is cleaning, how about doing this one?」(fox-ears)

Pointed at the first job, she recommended it with a smile on her face.
Certainly, this one did seem fitting. I'm bad at manual labor that requires carrying and moving things after all. It didn't seem like I'd end up fighting any monsters, and it doesn't look like my life would be in danger either.

「Sounds good, I'll do this one」(Ayame)
「Also, it's about the second one but, how about it? Might Ayame-san be able to use healing magics?」(Fox-ears)

Healing magic huh. When I tore off a fingernail, a single weed was able to restore it immediately.
However, if it's within an indoor place with only man-made objects, then that would be a little difficult.

「Uhm, if it's outdoors, then I can use it」(Ayame)
「Eh, only… outdoors?」(fox-ears)

Huh? Crap. Maybe I said something strange.

「Oh～ I get it. One of my friends is a librarian who can use wind magic, but I remember her saying that it was indeed easier to use magic when she was outdoors」(fox-ears)

"I see～, There's a difference between indoors and outdoors for healing magics as well huh～", murmuring things like that, she was nodding her head *Mhmm-Mhmm* while making a serious expression.
As expected, There isn't anyone like me. Even though I could use magic, to be a person who can't stimulate my Od…

Anyways, I learned one thing.
From that conversation earlier, within this world there are people who can use healing magic.
If that wasn't the case then she wouldn't have asked me "Can you use it?".

「Yea-, that's how it is. Although, if there is Mana from nature around, then I can use healing magic without a problem」(Ayame)
「Huh, Mana? Ummm…… Instead of Mana, You mean to say Od, right?」(fox-ears)

Hmm? Huh? Did I perhaps make a verbal slip and stepped on a

landmine?

「Being outside makes it easier to stimulate Od—— Is what you mean, right?」(fox-ears)

While fox-ears-san was making a perplexed face, she posed a question using a tone that sounded like she was apologizing for mishearing it.
It wasn't really the right mood to go saying things like "You didn't hear wrong, I can't stimulate my Od at all~!"
Huh, why is that? Healing magic that uses Mana, maybe its forbidden to do that?
"Using the power of nature, you can heal the wounds of the afflicted people"—— Should I just say that?
But if I said that, then I don't think she would believe something I got from this old worn-out Magic Textbook.

「Ah, yea. Being outside in the sunlight, it makes it easier to stimulate Od……」(Ayame)
「So that was the case, Please forgive me for my misunderstanding. ——By the way, which one will you choose?」(fox-ears)

Being inquired by the fox-eared onee-san, I delve into thought.
Which one should I choose… I guess I should do the cleaning first, and then decide what to do next if there's some time left over.

「Then, the cleaning first. I'll be in your care」(Ayame)
「Understood. Then once you are finished, please return here once more. Ah, this is a map of the royal capital. Since we're handing them out, please help yourself to it」(fox-ears)
「Thank you」(Ayame)

Grabbing the documents and the map, I departed from the Guild.
Well then, first is the Fredoll Clocktower.

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The Fredoll Clocktower.
A long time ago, there was a legendary craftswoman by the name of Fredoll.
This Clocktower that She immersed herself in creating, it was the tallest building in the entirety of the royal capital.
Of the period of several hundred of years, the clock has not once ever stopped.
Of course, gears had to be replaced periodically, and it appears that the spring needed to wound up as well.

The head caretaker was, an old man with a grey hair was managing it all by himself.
While recalling a certain movie about a witch that did home deliveries, he was a short and gentle Ojii-san.[3]

The wind-up room, apparently it was at the pinnacle of the tower.
Of course, there wasn't any as convenient as an elevator, so I was made to climb 15 flights of stairs.
As one of the harmful effects of having insufficient exercise, I was tired beyond imagination.

Alright, taking a breather after arriving at the room, we've reached the reached the main dish of "Cleaning Up".
Clean Swiftly, with Careful Precision.
This was Kazame Ayame's formula for cleaning success.

If you cut corners and do it sloppily, then it will never become clean.

I started in the morning, but I had finished cleaning the wind-up room faster than expected, it was still mid-day.
Not a single speck of dust—— Saying that would be an overstatement, but the room had become nice and sparkly.
The Ojii-san caretaker, his eyes were *wide* open.
Saying “You made it so clean, it would be rude to give you just 5 copper coins as a reward,” He added on a silver coin.
Apparently, in this world they give you bonus wages for doing mundane tasks like this.

While he was at it, he also treated me to lunch.
It was only something simple like two pieces of rye bread, but having bread after such a long time, the nostalgia made it all the more delicious.

Since I wasn’t all that tired, I immediately set afoot and headed to the highway restoration site.
‘I might get some free lunch there as well,’ Having my actions driven by that thought I went there, but, unfortunately, there was only enough food supplied for people who did manual labor to repair the road.

While wandering around after arriving there, a man from the vigilance committee called out to me.

「You ought to be Kazami Ayame huh. 18 years old, alright. Since the road repair involved jobs done by children, Let's have you heal the children that get injured」(worker)
「Yes, understood」(Ayame)

Doing the jobs that didn't require work tools, everyone gathered were children. In Japan, the children would've been between ages ranging from elementary school to middle school, All silently working to repair the broken road.
Those who were called for healing duty, all of them were Sister-sans.
There were no males aside from me.
In other words, if a male child gets injured, then I suppose it should be fine if I just head over and heal him with magic.

Along with the paved road, there were dug up soil and rocks, so let's hide some of them away in my left hand.
If I do that, then from the view of others it would seem as if I used my own Od to heal them instead.
Since I don't expect for there to be any severe injuries, the Mana extracted from soil and rocks should be sufficient enough.

「——Owwie!」

A pure and innocent human boy, it looks like he cut his finger.
Getting up while thinking 'Alright, Looks like it's my time to shine,' in that instant all the Sisters lying in wait simultaneously came rushing to the boy's aid.
Haa, Haa while heavily breathing, they swarmed to gather around the injured boys.
What the hell, that's creepy.

According to the information that one of the vigilance members discretely told me, it was one of the negative effects of abstinence after their baptismal time. Apparently, many of the Sister-sans that came for this job were *Shouta-cons*.
As “Work”, Using it as an excuse to touch the bodies of young boys without going against their precepts, they were indulging in their own desires eh.

——And, as a result, well, I only had one job to do.

The *Shouta-con* Onee-sans dressed like Sisters, they would immediately go off to heal injured boys.
Conversely to that, they ignored the injuries of the young girls.
In order to fill that need, I ended up being surrounded by little girls that needed healing.

「Onii-san, my tummy got hurt～」

Without hesitation she rolled up her clothes, she exposed her skin all the way up to the neck.
Since healing magic required you to touch the body, there was no way around it.
While trying as hard as I could to avert my eyes, I healed the wound that was a bit below her ribs.
The pairs of still developing mounds and the pink buds that had entered my sight, the girls showed behavior as if they didn’t particularly mind it.
Maybe it’s because they are still young, they weren’t very conscientious with their actions.

「Onii-san, that Onee-chan injured her back you know!」
「I-I’m fine! You don’t have to go saying unnecessary things!」

(Onee-chan)

Conversely, the few Onee-san-ish girls among them, their eyes were glaring at me with undisguised cautiousness.
Maybe it was just a part of their personality, Maybe it was due to their age.
It's probably the latter, huh.

「Onii-chan, my bottom got hurt you know~!」
「My thigh got cut~. Heal it~」
「My underarm got grazed~~」
「My side got hit~~」

Exposing themselves without hesitation, one after another I was surrounded by perturbing naked bodies.
Upon seeing what I haven't seen before, it was a dangerous spectacle that stirred my imagination.
Although I shouldn't have any preferences like that, halfway through I was no longer able to stand up.
(TL note: Ayame…. -_-)

The girl who refused to let her back be seen, her eyes looked at me as if she was looking at a piece of trash.
No, you're wrong. I didn't accept this job with that sort of objective in mind.

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I guess it because there were a lot of children helping out with the road repair, we finished before it became dark.

The pay should've been 3 silver coins, but once the Mister from the vigilance committee realized that I cared for all the girls by myself, he secretly passed me two extra silver coins.
Yesterday I used up one silver coin, and since issuing identification costed 5 copper coins, the reward from just the clocktower job would be enough to pay that back.
Let's use the reward from this job to continue living peacefully.

On my way back I stopped by the Guild. Giving back what I owed yesterday and paying for the cost of issuing an ID, the day had come to an end.
Alright, for once I can spend tomorrow at my leisure. I can **finally** go to the library~.

Extra TL note: ..... at least you're funny, Ayame.

General TL note: A new addition from the past chapter of "names"
Jii-chan/Ojii-chan: Grandpa (this is different from Oji-san which means Uncle)

1.

TL note: Be aware that Ayame only refers to the kid as "that child" without gender. But since English sort of requires gender identifiers to make sense I decided to use "They". The child said that there were no female employees so maybe it's a boy but who knows.

2.

TL note: So apparently both "Government Office" and "Guild" were correct when referring to this building. Guess I will have to

distinguish once side Ayame enters from now on. At least that clears up some of the issues with last chapter.

3.

TL note: Ayame is referring to a film by the name of “Kiki’s Delivery Service” For a picture of the movie caretaker see Here.

1-7. Magic Textbook and The Silver Haired Librarian

So out of curiosity I checked to see how often I update my series… Turns out Kenja is about every 30 days. Considering that this was the series I originally wanted to translate, I figured I'd shovel out a few chapters to make the schedule… less saddening?

Also Happy Thanksgiving for you Americans out there, or to anyone who celebrates it really. This chapter was lightly edited and TLC'd but at least it's something. I'll do a second edit later.

Anyways Enjoy your days.

Edit: I didn't notice that I mixed up foot notes #2 and #3. They should be fixed now.

Side note: This chapter was long like the last one…

Chapter 1-7: Magic Textbook and The Silver Haired Librarian

Waking up even earlier than I did yesterday, I dashed out of the inn without even eating breakfast.

Running down the back alley, I went to the main street and opened up the map I got yesterday.
It was roughly sketched, but you could pretty much figure out the

important places.
It seems like in this royal capital, it was shaped like a gourd. At the uppermost portion, in other words the royal palace, there were important places like the soldier's training grounds. At the bottom portion were the shopping districts and inns, there were also establishments like restaurants and residential areas for normal citizens to live in.
Bordering the upper and lower portions were entrances like that giant arch. But it doesn't look like those are the ones guarded by soldiers.
They are simply there to divide the two portions. It wasn't like you had to be a noble or a vassal in order to pass through them.

Incidentally, the library was in the northern portion of the royal palace side.
Since the Fredoll Clocktower was in the heart of the lower portion, I had to head more towards the palace side than yesterday's destination.

Before I left the Guild yesterday I had the fox-eared onee-san give me a simple explanation.
Since knights and magicians often serve at the royal palace, in comparison to other libraries outside of the royal capital, the library here has the world's largest collection of books.
Especially for magic textbooks and history books, there were a lot of original copies nestled there. It seems that it's a place with a high historical value.

Heading there with a skip in my step, I went down a path with no one around.
As the number of residences started to decrease, and just as I was thinking that the road had started to spread out, We found the Library~.
A humongous building made of stone. Looking at it from the front, with a roof that looked like it could pierce the heavens, it seemed

like the roof of a grand citadel to me.

While holding down my beating chest, I headed straight to the entrance
Since there was a doorman stationed at the entrance, I was obliged to show him my ID card.
Once I mentioned that it was my first time coming here, he started to give me a simple explanation on how the library works.
Since it was not much different to the manners you would use in Japan, I ignored him.

There was no entrance free. It was possible to check out
some books, but it was impossible for them to loan out most of the publications.
If there was something I still didn't understand, then I should ask the librarian.
The rest was just general explanations, and after that I could **finally** enter the library.
I don't think it took more than 10 minutes, but to me it felt like a whole day had passed until, at last, it was over.

As soon as I entered the place, I spotted a young male library-san with black haired who was sitting down with a massive book in his hand.
Since I was told to ask a librarian if I didn't understand something, Let's go with that route.

For now, When I asked him where I could find a magic textbook and a simple history book and a book on geography and a book about astronomy and a book on religion and something depicting

adventures and a book about arithmetic and a “bizarre” book and mystery novel, he answered me with “Please calm down for a second”.

After pausing for a moment, I once again turned to the young man library-san.

「Where could I find a magic textbook, a simple history book, and an adventure book?」(Ayame)
「If reproductions are alright with you, then most of the literature can be found in the book collection on the first floor」(male librarian)

Alright, the first floor huh.
Offering him my thanks, I swiftly headed deeper inside.
Once there——, the view spread out to reveal a dream-like world, and I was instinctively struck with awe.

「……」

On the bookshelves that lined the surface of the walls, stuffed inside them were rows of books, Books, Books～.
These bookshelves and pillars that were oh so neatly polished and shined, it was like looking at a dazzling gemstone.
From the ladders and footholds to the stairs, everything was prepared. In the heart of the place, chairs and desks were lined up and men, women, and children of all ages were sitting with a book in their hands, silently reading to themselves.

While taking in plenty of this inspirational scenery, I first searched

for the books that I was aiming for.

First were the most essential things; several types of magic textbooks and a simple history book that even a child could read, and a book about adventuring. It goes without saying why I wanted the magic textbooks, and as for the other two I figured that I could find some kind of clue about the magic in the world and how magic users were treated in general.
Things like the racial differences between species, because it was a delicate matter for the people involved, there probably isn't something like that written in a children's book.
While that may be the case, for someone like me who possesses absolutely no knowledge of this world's history, there's no way I would be able to understand it if I went diving head first into a complicated and difficult to read history book.
Let's do things in order, and memorize it step by step.
I hate having to study, but I still love reading books.
Well then, first off let's go and search for the magic textbooks.

◇ ◇ ◇

Excavating a few volumes from the vast collection of books, I piled the textbooks on the edge of one of the desks.

The magic textbooks were, it was relatively easy for me to find them.
If I got only one volume then I would spend my entire time absorbed in it, so in order to prevent that I brought 10 nearby publications with me.
The thickest of them, it was around as thick as a Japanese language dictionary. Conversely the thinnest of them, it was on the level of the workbooks that we used in elementary school.

I opened them to check.
The first volume I looked at, magics like how to bring forth fire, water, etc. It had methods to using fundamental magics written in it.
Stimulating your Od, then making an effort to produce both the incantation and the mental imagery. From things like the process needed to materialize things like water and fire, to things like repetitive lessons that you could do as methods of practice, those type of things were written in it.

An incantation huh. In the Magic Textbook that I've been carrying, there was nothing convenient such as an incantation written in it.
Incantations were written for some of the more advanced level magics, but there shouldn't be any incantations in there for fundamental magics such as these.
Well, I can't decide everything after reading just one book. Let's go to the next.

The second volume I looked at, there were more advance level magics written in it.
After stimulating your Od, by utilizing an incantation and a magic circle you can bring forth a whirlpool of water or a fireball, the way to create a wall of wind was also recorded in it.
Fumu, so magic circles finally made their appearance huh.
Since the same kinds of magic were also written in my own book, I lined them up an compared them side by side.
The magic circle—— wasn't written down.
That's weird. In the Magic Textbook that I've been carrying, instead of having troublesome things like incantations and magic circles, all that was written down was "Just use imagination".

「Hmm, I wonder which one is the outdated one」(Ayame)

Up until this point, all of the magics written the the library's textbooks were also written in My Magic Textbook.
If they were produced around the same time then their contents shouldn't differ by too much. That's why one of them should be outdated.
Sooner or later the school that uses magic circles and incantations will differentiate from the school that uses the power of imagination. Although, this differentiation should already be transmitted to the texts of today……

Putting down the second book, I set my eyes on the third volume.
The third book I read was, it was a collection of magics from both the first and the second volume.
By the way, instead of having magic circles and incantations, it wrote down to use imagination.

「This one is most likely, I bet it was written around the same time as My Magic Textbook. Even though it looks the most worn out—— According to the library-san, this book collection consists of primarily reproductions so……」(Ayame)

Even if I know what era the reproductions were written, I still don't know when their original copies were made.

I took my eyes off the third volume, and looked at the fourth volume—— Now let's continue on and read the fifth volume.
I pretty much finished reading through the books I brought back after 2 hours, but the results were nothing special.
No matter which book it was, every one of the magics were also written in My Magic Textbook.
Or rather, if I were to compare My Magic Textbook to the other

textbooks, then the varieties of magic written in mine were much more abundant.

For example, when talking about fire magics.
For the library's textbooks there were stuff written like "Large Candle", "Fire Sparks", "Will-O-Wisp", and if you went up a level then things like "Fire Vortex" and "Fire Wall". The intensity of the heat and the density of it would go up.
But the magics in My Magic Textbook went to even higher levels than that. Things like shooting up Firework-like magics, shooting off several fireballs at once, among other things. Unique magics like that were recorded my textbook.
And not just for fire magics, the same thing was true for things like water and wind magics.
Well, there were more books on the bookshelf other than the ones that I brought back, so if I search some more then I might find some books similar to mine.

「In any case, there results were pretty fruitless when it came to researching about magics huh」(Ayame)

I gathered up the textbooks, and returned them back to the place where I found them. Since those books may be useful for studying, there might be someone who would like to read them.
I've spent a long time with them, It's not good to hog them for myself you know.

◇ ◇ ◇

Next were the history book and something about adventures——in search of those I headed towards the shelves deeper inside. Once I looked at the publications that lined those bookshelves, I was

completely shocked and at a loss for words.

The volume numbers were all out of order. The forth installment was set next to the seventh one, and placed next to that was the first volume.
Furthermore there were different types of literature mixed in together with them. I was disgusted just by looking at it.

Once something like this get's on my nerves, I can't help but want to fix it.
Using the steps on the attached ladder as a foothold, I began tidying up the bookshelf.

「To start things off, let's arrange this thing called 『The Tale of Wizard Wayne's Murder』」(Ayame)

While I was fixing the arrangement I thought to myself "What a terrifying title". Rather than as a historical publication, I think it would be better classified as an adventure book.
While secretly reminding myself read it later, I lined up the bulky publications and ordered them from one to five at the edge of the shelf.
Next up, 『The Hero Joe Zabinum's Epic Journey』 needed to rearranged. This one also composed of five volumes.
When I flipped through a few pages out of curiosity, the first chapter's title was something like 『Delta Joe Makes His Decision』.[1]

Once I was finished arranging the adventure-type works of literature, I took some time to bask in a bit of self-satisfaction.
If you place them back on the shelf *too* neatly then you will make it difficult for the next person wanting to read them to pick them

up, so I left a little bit of space between each volume.
This was a part of the Kazami Ayame “Stow Away” Technique.

While picking out the books I was curious about, I tidied up the bookshelf while keeping in mind the next people to come.
It truly was like killing two birds with one stone.

「Okay—— Then, I guess this one would be a history book」 (Ayame)

Mixed in together with the adventure novels was a single history book, I went to stow it away in the neighboring bookshelf.
While I was at it, I discovered a book with the title『History of Magic Incantations』, and deciding to read that book next I reached out my hand to grab it.

「——*Aaa*」
「*Ah*」

As I was reaching out, my fingers touched another person’s hand. I accidentally let my voice leak out.
Having our interests in books overlap like this, it was something that rarely happened.

「*Ah*, I’m sorry. Please go ahead」 (Ayame)

After saying it, I slightly regretting making that verbal slip.
Even though most things were similar to Japan, this was still a

different world. I accidentally replied as a force of habit, but they might just say something like 「Oh, Thanks～」, or they might just take the book without even offering any kind of thanks. [2]
Damn… I really wanted to read it…

「Umm, Here, please take it?[3]」(???)

With a voice that sounded like the ringing of a bell, they handed me the『History of Magic Incantations』.

「Eh? ah, thank you very much――」(Ayame)

As I offered my thanks I raised my head, and the spectacle that came into view took my breath away.

With transparent silver hair, and crimson red eyes that were like a blazing fire. Such beautiful features that could make you forget to breathe, I involuntarily stared in amazement.
Unable to continue looking into those bewitching eyes that seemed like they were going to draw me in, I lowered my gaze.
Using a monochrome theme as it's basis, she was wearing an outfit that looked like an apron dress. Without any flashy or gaudy ornaments that would normally attract a man's sights, rather than like a maid-san, it felt more like calming work outfit.
Along with an intellectual gaze and soft facial features, and wearing an outfit without any outstanding decorations, her charm was drawn out in a special kind of way.
While playing around with the blue ribbon tied around her chest, the girl cleared her throat in a quiet manner.

「You sure are studious despite you're young age. Are you interested in history books?」(Silver Hair)
「Uhh, No. Yea, well, that's how it is」(Ayame)

"Which one is it!?" While I was retorting at myself on the inside, my gaze began to wander.
After all, I was unable to look her in the eye because of her elegant expression, and looking at her body would also be impolite. Fortunately she was wearing a long skirt, so I should be able to somehow calm my pulse if I turned my gaze towards the ground.

Still, I was completely caught off guard.
Including the fox-ears-san from the Guild and the girls at the highway repair site, I've been around a lot of very cute girls recently. But this person's beauty was on an entirely different level. Extraordinarily so.

「The history of incantations, is it. If you would like, then how about this one as well」(Silver Hair)

Without any hesitation, she reached out and grabbed a book. With a smile like a blooming flower, she handed it to me.

「……This is?」(Ayame)
「It is a publication with history of magic circles recorded in it. Even though magics from ancient times utilized imagination to invoke the embodiment of a manifestation, across the months and years that came to pass, in order to teach the following generations the correct method of using magic, it was proposed to use things like magic circles and incantations in the future」(Silver Hair)

Upon hearing those words that flowed like a babbling brook, my backbone began to stir.
The moment those sweet words reached my ears, they almost melted after hearing such a lovely tone.
If possible, I would've like to listen to it forever.

「Thank you very much. I was just about to look for a book like this, so you really helped me out」(Ayame)
「Oh no, don't mention it. After all, that is also a part of our job」(Silver Hair)

While playing with the tips of her hair, she bashfully smiled in embarrassment. The pulsations that had calmed down before, had once again started speeding up.

「Part of the job—— Wait, that must mean」(Ayame)
「Yes, I am a librarian at this library, my name is Primevère[4]」(Primevère)

With a nod of the head, she took a bow. Wrapped up in a ponytail style, her silver hair swayed.
A sweet fragrance drifted through the air.
Raising her head, my eyes met with Pimevere's. She then slightly inclined her head to the side.

「Perhaps, were you organizing the bookshelf earlier?」(Primevere)
「If it was a nuisance then I apologize. It was a complete mess so it just bothered me……」(Ayame)

If the volumes were out of order, then it would be troublesome to

search for the one you want to read.
If I were to truly voice my desires then I would also wish to be taller, but if I wished to be taller then the trade-off would be that I wouldn't get to put the bookshelf in order, So I held back on that wish for now.

「I consolidated them by lining them up series by series, but is that okay with you?」(Ayame)
「Yes, if you put this series into that bookshelf over there then—— Wait, that would be our job so you don't have to worry about it!」(Primevere)

After letting out a voice in a hurry, she snatched away the book I was trying to put away.
Covering her slightly flushed cheeks with her hand, she cleared her throat with a **Kohon**.

「Well then, I have other work to attend to, so please excuse me」(Primevere)

Using a business-like tone of voice, Pimevere's body began to float and rise up.
I guess it's one of the wind magics. She lightly fluttered around like a butterfly. Without using any footholds or ladders, she began putting the bookshelf in order.
She must be very used to it, her skirt was completely closed up. It was impossible to peek inside of it from below.

If it's like that then she should be able to tidy up the bookshelf much better than I could.
Also, it would be bad of me to steal work away from the librarian-sans.

After all, she even went through the trouble of finding me a book I was looking for.

While trying to catch a glimpse of Primevere's figure again, I got down from the ladder I was standing on.
Going down the stairs and setting to work at a desk, I began reading the books that Primevere had picked out for me.

Even though I would normally understand the articles as soon as they entered my mind, it ended up taking a terribly long time for that to happen.
Countless and countless of times, the contrast between silver and crimson kept flashing through my mind. Even though I had only read two books so far, it took me several hours to finish them.

Extra TL note: If you would like a slight/possible spoiler, then I would suggest re-reading the prologue and then taking another look at this chapter's title. (I'm not even sure if it's a spoiler but I assume it is)

Extra TL note 2: Some of the book and library descriptions might not be completely accurate as I'm not familiar with certain terminologies. Sorry about that.

1.

TL note: I believe the books "The Tale of Wizard Wayne's Murder" and "The Hero Joe Zabinum's Epic Journey" are references to *Batman* and *G.I. Joe*.

Wayne's murder might be talking about Batman's parents, and Delta

Joe might be to clarify who the Hero Joe is (As for the name Zabinum, I have no idea. Original was ザヴィヌン or “Zavinun”)

2.

TL note: I’m not entirely sure about this, but when Ayame talks about regretting his verbal slip I think he means that “He expected the other person to have Japanese manners as well”.

Basically, when Ayame said “Go ahead, take the book” he expected the other person to go “Oh no, you please take it” in reply. But since this isn’t Japan, he kinda screwed up there. (At least that’s what I assume)

3.

TL note: “*Douzo*” is a Japanese phrase that means “Please, help yourself” / “Go ahead” / “Feel free” / “Here you go”. Ayame uses this phrase earlier when he tells the person to take the book. And that same person also says Douzo back to him. I just thought I’d point it out as they both used the same word (except one has a question mark)

4.

TL note: The Silver Haired girl’s name **should** be stylized as Primevère with the grave accent on the second è. BUT since I’m way too lazy to write the proper accent every time, I will just spell it as Primevere after I type it once throughout a chapter.

1-8. The Librarian-san's Fragrance and the Taste of Bread

Christmas special part 2!

I originally wanted to release this chapter at midnight as a surprise, and then release chapter 1-9 as part of the Christmas special but I got too wrapped up in the holidays. Maybe I'll make up for the chapter down the line.

Anyways Enjoy.

Side note: This chapter was hard…

Chapter 1-8: The Librarian-san's Fragrance and the Taste of Bread

Incantations, and Magic Circles, I finished reading the history books associated with the two.

According to the book 『The History of Magic Circles』 that the librarian Primevère had recommended to me, long long ago, High Elves made use of magic circles to perform highly advanced magics. In order to instruct their descendants and disciples, and because of the difficulty involved with learning magics that solely relied on imagination power, it seems that the implementation of magic circles was proposed to better preserve the magics for future

generations.

“Imagine in your mind the layout of a home you want to live in”—— rather than explaining things like that, by instructing them to use magic circles as symbols and signs, you could teach other people how to use the magics without the quality deteriorating very much.
Above all, it just made teaching easier.
It’s definitely true considering that magic I used to create a hut from before. If I had to tediously go through step-by-step and deal with troublesome details like 『The layout of the rooms and the number of support pillars, the type of wood to use for the central pillar, and keeping in mind the width of it——』 then, although it would have to be done for my own safety, I highly doubt that I would’ve been able to use magic to simply and easily create a house like that.

It’s difficult to explain things accurately to future generations of ignorant and stupid people.
Especially if the original progenitors were geniuses. It would require a great deal of effect just to recreate the results of those prodigies.

As for the history of incantations, the same thing applied.
Except that incantations are primarily used by races like humans and Mazoku. It seems like in order to teach their descendants, races that excelled in utilizing Od proposed the use of incantations.
Incidentally, races like Elf, High Elf, Half-Elf, etc. were not as good at dealing with Od in comparison to humans and Mazoku.

In other words, that means that I’m actually an Elf!? Or at least that’s what I thought at first, but according to these publications, no matter how little Elf blood you had mixed in with your own, the

shape of your ears and your outward appearance would be effected. Things like a long life span and strong vitality, it seems those characteristics are primarily dominant traits in their offspring.
In other words, people who aren't very good at using Od probably have Elf blood in them, there is a high possibility that their ancestors trace back to an Elf somewhere along the line. There's also a large number of them who have extremely gorgeous and attractive facial characteristics much like a Westerner, apparently that is.

As for me who's facial characteristics are far from being called "attractive", it was **absolutely** impossible for me to be part Elf.

「Now then, I guess I should read the adventure novels next」 (Ayame)

I had already finished cramming in information about various magics and basic history.
Next is, I need to read a literary work that had both people who can and cannot use magic. This will help me learn about the social standing and distinction between the two.

「Even after all this time, I still haven't seen anything about magics that use Mana after all」 (Ayame)

It's just a possibility, but there's an off chance that magic that uses Mana is considered taboo.
If that is indeed the case, then I would like to avoid using magic in public if ever possible.

I placed the history books back on the bookshelf, and headed towards the shelves that had adventure novels on them.
Grabbing all 5 volumes of『The Tale of Wizard Wayne's Murder』that I had just finished arranging, and thinking that there may be other titles that would peek my interest, I took a look at the bookshelves that were deeper inside. There I found visitors who came here before me.

「……」
「——a, ah—— Nnn~!」

Hiding themselves within the confinement of the bookshelves, I could see a bluish skinned blond haired Mazoku with a devil-like tail, and a slender young man 'committing acts' with her.
While letting out seductive breaths, her bluish and alluring marshmallow body was wrapped around the young man.
She was pecking away and stealing his lips.
Being touched like that, the young man's body was twitching and convulsing.

「…… They really exist huh, situations like this」(Ayame)

Even though I saw half-beasts outside in the royal capital… maybe certain notions of common sense and morality didn't exist in this world.

Pretending like I didn't see anything, I went to a different bookshelf in search of more books.
Having found a few titles that caught my eye, I grabbed them and piled them all onto a desk.
On the way I passed a white bearded Oji-san, but once he saw me carrying those books his eyes opened wide.

These publications that I had gathered, perhaps they are unusual and non-mainstream works.

◇ ◇ ◇

I was planning on skimming it like the magic textbooks and history books, but as expected I really wanted to take my time and enjoy reading a work of literature.
Once I finally noticed, time had flown on by as I was enthusiastically reading the tale of Wayne's murder.

When the blazing evening sun shone on my face, I was shocked back to my senses.
In my surroundings, the wandering soldiers and the figures of Oji-sans were nowhere to be seen, I was the only one left sitting at a desk reading books.
Now that I think about it, it must be around closing time about now.

As I was looking out of the window at the evening sun, my stomach abruptly started rumbling.
That reminds me, because I holed myself in here since morning, I haven't eaten a single thing yet.
The last thing I ate would've been the meal I had at the inn last night.

「Ah crap. Just by thinking about it, the burning sensation of hunger just keeps coming」(Ayame)

Once I started paying attention to it, I could no longer persevere.
Pushing aside the books that I was reading, I faceplanted on the desk.
This is bad, I don't have the strength to move anymore.
Just like during my first summer of high-school, even though pretty much the exact same thing happened to me back then, it looks like my body *really* doesn't learn it's lesson.
Since I was more or less in my own home at the time, I crawled and dragged myself down the hallway with a body which hadn't eaten for two whole days, and I barely managed to successfully make my way to the refrigerator.

「Aaa~…… I'm so hungry」(Ayame)
「*Ano*…… If you'd like, please have some?」[1]

Along with a voice that sounded like the ringing of a bell, the aroma of wheat aroused the tip of my nose.
Opening my eyes, I saw before me 4 pieces of rye bread and a wine glass with transparent liquid in it.

With my head still resting on the desk I turned my eyes upward, and a set of work clothes with a soothing monochrome pattern entered my sights.
Elegant silver hair that was bundled up, insightful crimson eyes that looked this way. In front of me was the figure of a beautiful librarian.

「Primevère-san?」(Ayame)
「Being so enthralled like that, You'll tire yourself out, you know」(Primevère)

Grabbing a chair, Primevère sat down directly adjacent to me.
A sweet fragrance drifted about, the surprise attack caused my pulse to rise.

「Is this really all right?」(Ayame)
「Truth is that we shouldn't be doing this though」(Primevere)

As she said that, Primevere placed her index finger against her lips and made a delightful smile.
Already playing with her beautiful hair using her opposite hand, she reached out for the books that I had been reading until just now.

As Primevere was evaluating the books' front covers, I placed a piece of rye bread into my mouth.
Compared to Japanese buttermilk bread or bread rolls, the texture was tough and it wouldn't really be called delicious. But for my body which hadn't eaten a single thing all day, the rye bread was delectable treat.
The liquid in the wine glass was nothing special, it was just plain water.

「A history book about magic, and a fantasy story that depicts the original legend about incantations huh」(Primevere)
「I wanted to learn a bit about things related to magic after all」(Ayame)

She openly brought her face closer to mine, I was so surprised that the bread almost got stuck in my throat.

「You're occupation is—— Hmm, Might you be a private tutor-san who is just starting out? Or perhaps, an aspiring magician-san studying at the academy!」(Primevere)

Beaming with scholarly features, her facial expression was innocent like a child's.
Those crimson eyes that were aimed my way, she tilted her head as if saying「Am I right?」.

What should I do, I should answer her somehow.
Since she went out of her way to start a conversation with me, it would be a waste not to answer back.
But if I said that I was jobless… I would hate if she looked down on me because of that.

The girls at the highway repair site that mistook me as a lolicon, in a bad way I can never forget their stares.
If I said something here that caused me to be looked at with similar eyes as that… I don't think I'll ever be able to recover from it.

「If you aren't a tutor, and you're not a magician-san.——Then, might you be a Kenja-san?」(Primevere)

A *Kenja*? Before I realized, my head was already bent in confusion.
But then I remembered something from The Tales of Wayne's Murder that I had just read.
A Kenja (Sage) is, as the name implies, someone who is extremely knowledgeable about one or several different fields of study. If they are part of an adventurer's party, then they would provide the adventurers with various pieces of advice. And they primarily used something called Life magic? It was simple magics commonly used by Kenjas.

Naturally, the jobs involved with adventuring weren't limited to just fighting and combat.
Constantly building upon their knowledge, Kenja was an high grade occupation that excelled in many lines of work.
Unusually, you didn't need to go to a university or earn a certificate or something like that, it was a peculiar occupation where the individuals arbitrarily declare themselves as such and go by the name of "Kenja".
It seems like to declare yourself as a Kenja you need to take responsibility onto yourself and amass a befitting amount of knowledge. This is likely the reason why people don't become Kenjas, declaring yourself as one and living up to the name is not an easy task.

「Yea, well. I'm still just learning by example though」(Ayame)
「Eh! Are you serious? Wow~! I, I have always admired the Kenja occupation!」(Primevere)

While saying things like "I thought that might be the case~", she wrapped both her hands around mine.
Her long and slender fingers intertwined with mine. Aside from feeling warm, it was a pleasant sensation.
With a gaze that was filled with envy, she straightforwardly brought her face closer.
This is bad, for various reasons my back was damp with sweat.

My hand was gently pressured in between the gaps in her fingers, it was almost ticklish. Her charming pupils were so fixed on me that I felt a prickly sensation. On top of it all, in the spur of the moment I ended up saying that I had the splendid occupation of Kenja, which gave me a strange sense of guilt.
Tormented by all kinds of emotions, my head was getting dizzy.

「In the future, do you plan on being a Kenja-sama who specializes in Magic related subjects~. There are a lot of secret magics and occult sorceries that are lost in time, so you hardly see many Kenja-samas who specialize in magics you know~~. I see now~ So that's why you were studying the history of things like incantations and magic circles――」(Primevere)

As the intellectual look in her eyes crumbled and gave way to a look of extreme interest, she looked delighted as she played with her hair while nodding *mhmm~~mhmm*.
Lost magics, and occult sorceries? What the, no one ever told me about that.
This may be the case but, isn't this girl more knowledge about magics than I am? That makes me a bit anxious.

「Primevere-san as well, aren't you very familiar with magics?」(Ayame)
「No way, not someone like me! Of course, as a librarian I have the bare minimum amount of knowledge needed to read the textbooks, but in the end, rather than magic, I ended up being attracted to the marvelousness of books. That's why I choose this path」(Primevere)

She said it so easily, but isn't becoming a librarian actually really difficult?
Since I too wanted to fulfill my desire to spend my life in the library, I looked up Japanese librarian exams on the internet and tried to study them but… In the end I t was all Greek to me.[2]

「Kenja-sa―― Oh, umm, now that I think about it, I never asked for your name…… 」(Primevere)
「It's Kazami Ayame. I would appreciate it if you would call me

Ayame」(Ayame)

Although it might have seemed a bit condescending, whenever I give out my name I always make sure to say that.
If I didn't, then there might be some people who start calling me「Aya-chan」.
Back when I was in primary school, the name『Aya-chan from Class 3』was the reason why I always walked home alone. A rumor also spread around that I was the ghost of a little girl who shouldn't exist; what an unpleasant memory.
As for the reason why I was called Aya-chan, it was because the old ladies who knew me since I was a babe liked to lovingly tease me with that name.

「So it's, Kazami □Ayame. Okay, I will remember it. Ayame-san」(Primevere)

Holding the murder novel tightly to her chest, Primevere gave a smile that was like a blooming flower.

◇ ◇ ◇

Once I returned to the inn, the tiger child was sweeping the front entrance.

「Welcom bak~, Onii-san」(Tiger-ko)

「……yea」(Ayame)
「You tired～? I'll call you when dinner is ready, so wait a bit longer okay～」(Tiger-ko)
「……yea」(Ayame)

Hidden in the darkness, I passed by the front counter, and slowly climbed the stairs to the second floor.
Walking down the hallway without a single speck of light, I went into the room that I always use and plopped myself on the bed.

For dinner I had fruit with some dried jerky.
According to the tiger child that brought it to me, it was because jerky is easy to get your hands on.
Making good use of their jagged and sharp teeth, the child delightfully told me so while chewing on a piece of jerky.

After finished dinner, I collapsed on the bed straight away. But my eyes were restless and wouldn't shut, I wasn't able to calm my quickening pulse.
No matter how much I tossed and turned on the bed, things like the sweet scent that flowed off the librarian-san's hair and the sound of her voice, they ran endlessly through my mind. I couldn't get much sleep that night.

Extra TL note: Reading this chapter made me feel like, just…. "normalfags should just explode!"

Extra TL note 2: I know that Primevere is suppose to be, like, bashful and such as she plays with her hair, but seriously…

1.

TL note: *Ano* is a verbal pause like uhh or umm but in this context it is something used to get someones attention. I find it cuter than “uhmm” so I left it as is.

Also, the “please have some” is said as “*Douzo*” which I explained last chapter can mean many things like “feel free”/”here you go”.

2.

TL note: If you are unfamiliar with the phrase “all Greek to me” basically means “I had absolutely no idea” or “it was complete jibberish to me”.

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1-9. A Delightful Invitation

It's a little late but at least it's here. Hope I can keep up with these releases. Every time I do a chapter of Kenja, I am reminded of how difficult this is for me to TL…

Enjoy.

Side note: For whatever reason, I put quite a bit of, ummm, "effort" into some footnotes. Do read if you come across them.

Chapter 1-9: A Delightful Invitation

「 **Fuaaa** (yawn)————— 」

By the time I got up from my bed, it was already bright outside.
I was planning on waking up early today as well, but it can't be helped since I stayed up late last night.
Although, saying that the reason why I didn't wake up early was because I couldn't go to sleep, I'm not entirely sure why those two things are related to each other.

Although it was already morning, I descended down the dark stairwell, and came across the tiger-child who was coming back from their bath and carrying their bath supplies.
Holding the supplies gently against their hips, they wiped their

cheek with the towel hanging around their neck.

「*Aaa*, Good Morning to you. Onii-san」(Tiger-ko)
「Morning. How long will it be until breakfast」(Ayame)
「I'll prepare it right away so wait a bit, mkay」(Tiger-ko)

With a **Peta Peta** the child walked down the hallway, and disappeared behind the counter.
Even though it was morning, the counter was shrouded in darkness.
The "Jii-chan" at this inn, he'd probably get annoyed if he ended up with a suntan.

Going outside, I took in a deep breath of the morning air.
Without any smog or pollution in it, the air was clean and pure.
Since I'm already out here, I might as well enjoy the clear morning sun until breakfast is ready… Is what I thought, but.

「Onii-san～, Breakfast is ready～」(Tiger-ko)

Hearing the *Clang Clang* of silverware being played like instruments, I turned about-face and headed back into the inn.
That really was 'right away'.

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Although I'm bad at remembering the similar-looking scenery along the way, my body had properly remembered the route to the library.
As expected of my feet. If it has to do with books then they will remember it right away. What a joyous thing.

I lightly greeted the soldier-san at the entrance, and I only nodded to the librarian-san at the front counter as I passed by.
All the publications about fundamental subjects were grouped together in the book room of the first floor.
This book room was placed on the first floor of the library for convenience but, since the ceiling was so extremely tall, the 'second' and 'third' floor were eroded away which conveyed a sense of spacious openness.
With bookshelves that were so tall that you couldn't reach them unless you used stairs or a ladder, you could surely feel how vast the place was.

「Now then, what should I read today～」(Ayame)

Desperately trying to suppress the skip in my step, while enveloping myself in this familiar atmosphere, I went inside the book room.
As I was pondering where I should head first, I suddenly noticed something from above. Near the ceiling was a silver-haired Librarian-san waving their hand.
I couldn't quite make out the face, but I knew that only Primevère would wave to me like that.

Making sure that it could be seen from above, I made an exaggerated gesture and bent my waist so that she could see.[1]
The silver-haired librarian Primevère straightened her posture and gave a bow. And just like that, she flew off to the next bookcase.

Our exchange just now, everything was done while she was floating in the air.
Wind Magic is amazing.

Having lost sight of Primevère, I gathered books related to Kenjas, among other publications I wanted to read, and brought them to a desk.

I was still in the middle of reading 『The Tale of Wizard Wayne's Murder』 after all.
From the title I gathered that it was about an all-powerful magician by the name of Wayne, and I had expected the dialogue to be a dark fantasy about murdering innocent people. But that was not the case. The cruel and dark aspects were few. Rather, there were plenty of fan-service scenes throughout.
Wayne □Shouta could use powerful magics to manipulate the weather; a magician belonging to the highest of ranks. But it was a story about creating a harem with the likes of female knights and loli fortunetellers.
Since it had the dreadful title of a "murder novel", I had mentally prepared myself to read about conflicts between families or the very essence of life being turned to ash and dust, but that proved to be entirely pointless.
Rather, because of this book, when Primevère was tightly hugging it the other day, a cold chill ran through my veins.
'The Kenja-samas who I admire would never read such an obscene book!' She might become disillusioned after knowing what I had just read.

Speaking of ‘obscene’ books.
This is about a different publication but, 『Hebii’s Epic Story of Procreation』 was a novel that made that ‘murder novel’ seem like mere child’s play.
As to its genre, it was an erotic novel.
Beautiful women from old to young and even very young, all of which service our *ikemen* swordsman protagonist[2]. Traveling to far off places, he would come across heroines and would develop relationships with them in a matter of seconds. It was a straight-to-the-point kind of story.
Especially the scene between a young girl who was a former slave. It was so extremely impactful that I ended up reading it 5 or 6 times over again without even realizing it.
The conclusion also happened in flash; the epilogue had things like people with the Hero’s blood showing up all around the world. Quite the bold ending.

Being a “Story of Procreation”, I feel that it was a very accurate title.
Although, the original author of this work remains unknown.
Apparently the name on the cover was actually the name of the first adventurer who discovered the book.
At least, that’s what was written in the afterword.

「…… This, I have to make sure that Primevere-san never EVER sees this」(Ayame)

From the standpoint of a reader, I don’t think I should be getting in the way of someone if they wanted to read this book, but having that beautiful lady Primevere find out that I’ve read this… I definitely wouldn’t want her knowing.
I should hurry up and hide this away where it belongs.

「——Well then, let's read this one next」(Ayame)

Taking a break from the murder tale, I picked up today's first subject that wasn't a work of literature.
A book related to Kenjas.
Quite frankly, I wanted to know exactly what kind of occupation a Kenja was; Like what strengths did they have and what was expected of them——Well, it might be over exaggerating some aspects but this seems to be a textbook-like publication about Kenjas.
Since I'm more or less expected to have the status of a Kenja (apprentice), I should at least have basic fundamental knowledge about the occupation.
If I end up exposing myself by saying something wrong then things will get troublesome down the line.

「*Heeeeh*…… So, it's fine if a Kenja can't use magic huh」(Ayame)

If you couldn't use magics at least for self-defense, then a Kenja won't be able to party with adventurers or heroes.
But if you're not participating in combat and adventures, then it seems like there's a lot of Kenja who shut themselves in their homes or in the royal palace and just focus on increasing their knowledge.
Of course, those people collect books for the benefit of their own knowledge. Apparently they spend their daily lives going back and forth gathering books from library or the royal palace.
In other words, when it came to specialties like Magic, no matter how knowledgeable you were and no matter how detailed your studies, there were always some leftover publications hidden out there with new information for you to obtain. Because of that fact, you can't just stay cooped up and spend your entire lifetime surrounded by books.
It wasn't a lifestyle where you could only go outside when you wanted to, Even though I kinda hoped it was.

「Also, looks like there hasn't been a Kenja related to Magics in generations. It's just like what Primevere-san told me」(Ayame)

In regards to Magic, since there were some magics powerful enough to shake the foundations entire countries, there have been many cases throughout antiquity where those magic books were erased from existence.
If you were to be in possession of such a book and then actually used it, "*You have committed treason against the nation!*" something like that might happen.

On top of it all there were rarely seen races like High Elves and Succubus. Their decendents hardly ever enter human habitats, so the racial magics they use might not appear for ages.
These are so-called Secret Arts and Concealed Magics. Across the many eons of history, there has only been a handful of people who have become Kenja in the field of Magics. In this day and age, there have been none that are officially recognized.

Looking at it a different way, if you searched throughout the entire world then maybe you might find a **single** person who could qualify.
Well, in other words, that one man might have the ability to change the entire world.
Nevertheless, if there was indeed someone who could qualify as a Kenja, and if he did know about the Secret Arts and Concealed Magics lost to the ages, then that so-called "Kenja-sama" would probably have surpassed the point of still being labeled as 'human'.
After all, Magic is something that keeps on evolving and multiplying through the passage of time.

「If that's the case, then you'd have to learn a bunch of things huuh……」(Ayame)
「*Ano,* Kenja-sama —— Ayame-san!」

While I was resting my chin on my hand and nonchalantly flipping through a book, a sweet voice like a chiming bell stimulated my eardrum.
Startled by the sudden voice I turned to face it, and I was caught in a gaze by a pair of ruby colored eyes.
The moment our eyes met I reflexively looked away, making me look suspicious.
Surprise attacks are not good.

——What filled my vision before, was the blue ribbon that decorated her chest.
My gaze wavered, and what came into view was the sight of the two mounds that rested thereunder.

Huge.
When I met her yesterday I didn't pay much attention but… 'It will be troubling if you show those to a healthy young boy, you know', they were *that* big.
They weren't on the level of humongous boobs or explosive boobs though.
Those clothes, do they have breast pouches in them?[3]

「Kenja-sama, is something the matter?」(Primevere)
「No!? Nothing, is of the matter」(Ayame)

Standing up with a book in hand, I set myself in a posture befitting of a Kenja.

Having seen me in such a Kenja-like pose, Primevere's cheeks became every so slightly red, and while playing with her hair she cleared her throat with a **Kohon**.

「Kenja-sama, do you plan on studying the entire day today as well?」(Primevere)
「Yes, I planned on it but-」(Ayame)

Not much longer and the sun will set. After that I have to go to the Guild and earn wages to pay for my lodging at the inn.
So until then, I wanted to collect as much knowledge and information as I could.
Because of that, I will shut myself in this library every day from morning to evening.
It's definitely not because of some ulterior motive
like「How wonderful it is to be surrounded by all these books」.

Primevere had been using her fingers to play with her beautiful hair for a while now, but she suddenly stopped her hands, and corrected her posture with both arms at her sides.

「My work for today, I have finished it before noon. As such, umm, would you like to have lunch together?」(Primevere)

I was so happy that I felt like I was soaring.
——But, I suppressed that feeling in my heart, and began questioning myself.
Hold on a sec, Kazami Ayame. Are you sure you heard her correctly? It's not some wild delusion from yesterday right?
Since you spent *so much* time thinking about Primevere last night,

you sure that wasn't some auditory hallucination you just heard?

Ha, There's no way.
I'm a Kenja you know. A smart and intelligent person you know. A wise human such as myself, there is no way I would mishear the words of a beautiful woman.
There's no basis for that.[4]

「Oh, what a delightful invitation. By all means, I would like to accompany you」(Ayame)
「Is that so!? I would gladly!」(Primevere)

As she showed a smile that was like a blooming flower, in my mind I was doing a happy dance.

Extra TL note: Ayame was getting quite full of himself in the end. He also tried to sound sophisticated when he spoke. It's okay though. I still find you hilarious, Ayame.

1.

TL note: This line confused the hell out of me but here is what I've got. Ayame (at least I assume it's Ayame. I actually have no idea) "bent his waist" as a play on words. The phrase "to bend one's waist" can also mean "interrupting someone". In context it's similar to "butting in on someone".

So basically, Ayame 'bent his waist' as a way of saying "sorry for interrupting your work". Or that's what I gather at least.

Original sentence is 上からでも見えるように、大仰な仕草で腰を折ってみせた。If anyone has input.

2.

TL note: The word *Ikemen* means “good-looking guy”, like a handsome man/”hunk” who gets all the girls.

Also, the original like said that the girls were “older women”/ adults, “young women”/same age/teens, and “very young women”/ Lolis.

3.

TL note: The original word for “breast pouch” is actually “Chibukuro”/[乳袋] which is a term used to describe a character who’s breasts create an outline on their clothes. The classic example would be Nodoka Haramura from Saki (although, pretty much half the entire cast of Saki is drawn that way).

When applied to clothes, it would kind of look like you’re are wearing a corset/underwire. A well-known image would be the uniform used by the Anna Miller’s chain restaurant.

Sample images: (There will be boobs so yea, do be aware)

Nodoka pics: Image 1, Image 2
IRL pics: Image 1
2D pics: Uniform, Non-uniform

(I hope that was enough “detail” for you to understand the term.)

4.

TL note: When Ayame says “there’s no basis” he means that there’s no basis that he would ever mishear her. But the original sentence is worded in a way that it could also mean “there’s no basis to prove that he is a ‘wise person’/Kenja”.

1-10: Demon Invasion

Anniversary post Here

As always Enjoy!

Side note: I had to go back and edit a few chapters but all will be explained in the footnotes. No need to re-read (unless you forgot the story, which happens pretty much every time :P)

Chapter 1-10: Demon Invasion

Kazami Ayame, 18 years of age.
During his school days when he should have been enjoying his youth to the fullest, he instead spent 100% of his time living an indoor highschooler life of reading and studying.
His only specialty was Cleaning. Although it was helpful, it was an extremely plain and simple skill.

Even for someone like me, “Spring” has finally come.
Beautiful silver hair and crimson red eyes, a librarian who carried both a lovely and an intelligent aura about her.
Her name is Primevère.

Ever since she was a child she had always admired the occupation of 『Kenja』. And although she realized that she herself could not

become a Kenja, she has always wanted to talk to a Kenja-sama about magics and books, or at least that's what I gathered.
As if it was a dream come true, she conversed with me while looking joyfully delighted.

Seeing her smile like that, it also makes me feel happy on the inside.
Yes…… If only, if only I could get rid of this feeling of worthlessness that is digging deep into my heart……

「*Sigh*, I really am worthless. Really.」(Ayame)
「No, that's no true at all! Ayame-san has done nothing wrong. I was the one to ask, so please don't be so discouraged」(Primevere)

Under the calming mid-day sky.
I, Kazami Ayame, my heart was in pain from hearing Primevere's kind words.

On the outskirts of the royal capital, in a somewhat stylish cafe, we were happily enjoying a meal together. This happened just not long ago.
Holding in one hand a beverage that gave off the soothing rich aroma of black tea, We both finished our lunch of dried meat and vegetables sandwiched between pieces of lightly-colored bread.
We were picking up the leftover pieces of bread and putting it in our mouths, and wiping crumbs off each other's faces.
From a third parties point of view, we must've looked like a warm and cozy couple. It was a time of sweet bliss.

Now then, the time when that 'incident' happened came right after

that.
As we were resting after our meal, talking about where we should go next, the waitress figured we were about finished and slipped us the check. Looking at the bill, I was shocked as my eyes became narrow dots.

「F-Five Silver Coins, you say……」(Ayame)

The black tea had unlimited refills after all, and the sandwich plate was quite a hefty and filling dish.
The place was also designed to let you admire the surrounding scenery, and the waitress poured the tea with highly refined gestures.
In other words “This place might be a bit expensive”, I was somewhat prepared for something like this to happen, but still.

「I, I don’t have enough……」(Ayame)

“At most it should only be about 2 silver coins,” I detest my past self for thinking something so foolish.
It’s even worse that I thought for a second “Maybe it’s cheaper than I thought.”
2 silver coins… that’s not enough to pay for one person.

「Is something the matter?」(Primevere)
「No, it’s, umm…… Today I *just so happen* to not have enough on me, so, umm」(Ayame)

“*Just so happen*“? Even if you go back to the inn there’s no way you’ll suddenly find a large sum of 5 silver coins you know.

You were thrown into this other world completely penniless you know.

「That's all right. I was planning on paying to begin with after all」(Primevere)

I didn't sense a speck of hate or scorn from her words, and as if trying to reassure me, she smiled like a flower and payed the 5 silver coins.

————And so, we now reach the present.

「Ayame-san, please do not be so depressed. If you act so down when you are with me, then I too will start to feel sad」(Primevere)
「Yea, you're right. I'm sorry」(Ayame)

I straightened up my back, and tried to show Primevere a cheerful smile.
Seeing me act like that, Primevere's eyes skeptically narrowed and with a slight giggle she smiled back.
Honestly, every single little thing she does is cute.

Now that I think about it, I often examine other people's faces.
People with silver hair or other variety of colors, I often see both humans and non-human races with different variations of colors.
However, burning red ruby colored eyes like Primevere's, I've rarely ever seen other people with that same characteristic.
When you take into account the few Mazoku[1] I've seen, there

were some with hazy red eyes though.

「Ayame-san, you are a pure-bred human aren't you」(Primevere)
「Eh, uhh, well, that's right」(Ayame)

As if she could read my mind, Primevere brought up the subject with impeccable timing.
But if she phrased it that way then… that means.

「So it's not the same for Primevere-san?」(Ayame)
「Yes, my mother was a pure-bred human, but my father was a Mazoku——He was an incubus」(Primevere)

An incubus, that would mean, I quickly searched through my memory of the books I've read a few days ago.
Now that you mention it I did see a Mazoku wrapped in an embrace behind the bookcases before. So that woman was a so-called "Succubus" huh.
If that was true, then it wouldn't be strange to say that Incubuses also existed in this world.

But still, a relationship between Mazoku and humans, so she was a Half-Mazoku huh.
Incubuses have a strong image of being handsome *Ikemen* after all, so I somewhat understand why their child, Primevere, had so many beautiful characteristics.

If that is true then looking back, Primevere has always been staring at me very intensely.
The man who was devoured (in a sexual meaning) at the library

was also a young man with a slender build, so, perhaps… Primevere got close to me so that she could make me into “a meal”……?

「I’ll eat you up～」(Primevere)
「*Hiii*!?」(Ayame)
「……How rude of you, Ayame-san. Do I look like someone who would indiscriminately attack young men?」(Primevere)

“*Do I look like one*?” Well, we’ve only known each other for two days so I can’t say for sure you know.
Pretending to act all sweet and innocent, and then, with a shimmering wink, pulling you into a small secluded place, I can’t say that it was a completely unthinkable scenario.
Rather than looking at her in disdain or fear, you could say that I was rather looking forward to such a development.
The daughter of an incubus, I wonder how interested she is in those sort of things……

I for one am *extremely* interested to hear her response, but I best not ask something like that face-to-face.
Since she suddenly brought up the subject of race, I doubt she personally dislikes her blood lineage, but other people may have mistreated her because of it.
I often read light novels, so I consider myself somewhat of an otaku as well, but if someone I just met went up to me and said「You’re totally an otaku huh～」in a half joking manner… I would definitely hate being treated like that.
Even if you bring up the subject yourself so you can easily move past it, if the other person digs deeper into it then it will probably become unpleasant.

「But I’m glad. Because, Ayame-san seems like a person who can understand those type of things」

“*Those type of things*?” Could it be? Is she talking about the “indiscriminately attacking young men” thing?
If you can’t hold back any longer, then I’d gladly welcome the idea with open arms… Should I say that?

「Since long ago the many races of Mazoku have been grouped together and treated as one. People who realize that each race is different in it’s own respects, not many people understand that fact」(Primevere)

Turns out I was wrong.
It seems to be a much more serious conversation than I thought.
Now that you mention it, I see… “Mazoku” huh.
I was too shocked from hearing the word “Incubus” so it completely slipped my mind, but Primevere is a Half-Mazoku.
Here in the Royal Capital; demi-humans, beastfolk, human races, and Mazoku are all intermingled so I didn’t pay attention to it. But, in a town with a smaller population, there might be some discrimination against other races.

「Primevere-san, have you been……」(Ayame)
「Since coming to the Royal Capital, I have not once been discriminated against. Maybe it’s because the King has a preference for demi-humans. You often come into contact with different races here so that also might be the reason」(Primevere)

So before she came to the capital… she was mistreated huh.
I had that thought, but I didn’t say anything.

In any case, I see, the King loves demi-humans huh.

I haven't met him yet, but I've learned something rather peculiar about him beforehand.
I probably won't be seeing him anyways so it's fine either way though. Because of that statement, a strange image of the King started to well up in my mind.

「……What is the matter, Ayame-san. Your expression seems a bit cramped right now」(Primevere)
「No, it's ok, it's nothing to worry about」(Ayame)

In my imagination, was an old man with a crown on his head, and a scene where he was surrounded by gorgeous *neko-mimi* women in a cat cafe setting. There's no way I can tell her that.

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Primevere is, as mentioned before, a Half-Mazoku.

In regards to "Inner Energy" or Od, Mazoku are an exceptionally higher level of purity than human races.
Therefore, being a Half-Mazoku, Primevere would be somewhere in-between a pure human and a pure Mazoku. She has a relatively high level of Od purity compared to a normal human.
The higher the purity the better. It makes the activation of Od much easier.
In addition to the activation being easier, the energy consumption is also better. If you normally can't activate a high grade magic then with higher purity Od then you would easily be able to perform it.

Incidentally, the attributes of magic in this world are divided as such: Fire, Water, Air, and Earth.
Magics such as Lightning, Darkness, and Light; they do not exist.
Apparently there are magics that are separate from elemental magic, but most of them are similar to Secret Arts and Concealed Magics, so they haven't appeared for generations.
Leaving aside the principles, the method by which Succubi and Incubi invade other people's dreams, those type of things are regarded as racially exclusive magics.
By the way, in regards to the "acts" that happen during those dreams, the Succubi and the grown women who fall victim to Incubi, it seems that neither of them can become pregnant from it.

The conversation has gotten a bit off topic, but that is apparently what makes Primevere very skilled at using magics in comparison to other people.
It appears that the activation of Od using up stamina, so the races with a low level of Od purity become worn-out extremely quickly; they can't use many good magics.
Incidentally, in regards to Elves and High Elves, they are classified as a race with low levels of Od purity.

It's a bit unexpected.
After all, in media like games, Elves and High Elves are often portrayed in some way or other as races who are highly proficient in utilizing magic.
Because of that, I thought that Elves might be runner-up to Mazoku in terms of proficiency, but it appears to not be the case.

「It is not written in many books, but as a general rule of thumb, Mazoku are regarded as a race with the highest purity of Od」 (Primevere)

That's what I'm told.
Folding her arms underneath her chest, Primevere seems to be proud of that.

By the way, Primevere's specialty is Wind Magic.
I'm not sure how it works, but apparently the Od consumption of Wind Magic is worse than other magics like Water Magic and Fire Magic.
Because of that, it seems that there aren't many human magic users who decide on Wind Magic as their specialty.
"It is a privilege given only to Half-Mazoku," Primevere was delighted as she informed me.

Since we were on the topic, I figured this might be the best opportunity to ask Primevere the question, "Are there human races that can't use magics?"

「There are very few people who can't use magic at all, but that doesn't mean that they do not exist」(Primevere)

Even if you are born a part of the human race, if you happen to have an ancestor who is a race like Elf—— Or in particular if you have an ancestor who is a High Elf, then your ability to activate Od will pretty much be non-existent.

Since their figures will often be pretty slim due to their heritage, those type of people will not be fit for combat either.
On the other hand, most of the time the people who have ancestors that descend from elven lineage have beautiful and handsome characteristics. As a result, both male and females with that kind of

heritage are often sought after. Many of them end up marrying into nobility or royalty and spend the rest of their lives living a happy carefree lifestyle.
Of course there are some among them who do not get married, and they instead use their strong life-force and longevity to amass knowledge. That way they can enhance their knowledge and become Kenjas. Even if they don't reach the level of Kenja, there are many other lifestyles such as becoming a private tutor under direct command from the royal palace.

Considering this, Primevere has the perfect balance between good looks and magic power, at least that's what I think.
She has overflowing beauty, and on top of it has a higher level of Od purity than a human.
Compared to someone like me who is lacking in both departments, people like Primevere who lack nothing are probably seen as being blessed by the heavens. That's what I thought, but—— it seems like that assumption was wrong.

Long ago in ancient times, Mazoku and Half-Mazoku races were treated as evil beings and they were persecuted and exiled.
However, the king of five generations ago started to promote the idea that humans should be friendly with those other races.
According to the rumors, the crown prince at the time heavily supported the idea and greatly contributed to the reforms. When the crown prince eventually became king himself, there was a steady decrease in the number of other races that were expelled from the kingdom.

And so, time went on, and we arrive at the king of the previous generation.
When the previous king was just a boy, he went hunting in the forest and met a Mazoku girl. Apparently they fell in love with each other.
That became the driving force towards reform, and the previous

king implemented a system the promoted equality for all demi-human races and Mazoku.
And so in present times, the current king inherited the will of the previous one's, and continued to pursue the previous king's ideals into the current age.
Incidentally, as we mentioned before, the king has a preference for demi-humans, so apparently a lot of the vassals that look after him are demi-humans.

「Since my mother was married during the previous king's rule, she didn't have any bitter experiences」(Primevere)

As we walked along while talking about a lot of things, we arrived at a lush green clearing.
Boys and Girls of all different races: Mazoku, beastfolk, and human races; they were all gathered together in one place playing a game that looked similar to soccer.

Since I came to this other world not long ago I can't say for sure, but… looking at a heartwarming sight like this, I'm sure the previous generations wanted to bring everyone together as equals so they could create a peaceful world like this.

「Looks like they're having fun」(Ayame)
「Ayame-san, do you like Kick Ball as well?」(Primevere)
「No well, activities that require you to move your body around like that, for me it's a bit……」(Ayame)

When we played softball I would strike-out in three tries. During P.E. we played soccer and I was assigned to defense, and I was made to stand right next to the keeper at all times.
When we played volleyball I was forced to pick up the stray balls from the girl's side, and during basketball I never once got to touch the ball.
Huh? I wonder why, remembering it bring tears to my eyes.

「If we make a ball using earth magic, then we will be able to play amongst ourselves you know」(Primevere)
「I, I humbly decline」(Ayame)

Judging by the looks of it, all boys and girls were invited to play regardless of their gender.
The little girls were swinging their legs around without being shy at all, and when they did something praiseworthy they would all tightly hug each other.
Their age is something to take into consideration, but it looks like not only do people in this world not care about the gap between race, but they also don't particular pay attention to the gap between genders either.
Although, it might be just because I'm not close with other people to begin with.

Looking over at the children I saw a few armed soldiers, they were walking into the clearing.
It was just after lunch, so maybe they game to bask in the sun for a bit.
If you're on break then I don't really see the point of wearing armor still, but I guess they can't exactly take it off arbitrarily.

The soldiers approached the boys and girls playing Kick Ball, and they started telling them something.

Thinking that they might ask the children to let them play too, I let out a light chuckle.
Can you really play while covered in armor? Kick Ball that is.

As I smiled while observing a rather surreal scene, I was suddenly poked a few times on the shoulder.

「Ayame-san, for some reason, I think the soldiers are acting a bit strange」(Primevere)

Just before she finished her sentence, the boys and girls picked up the ball and ran out of the clearing at full speed.
Looking at their faces, it doesn't look like they were angry for being made fun of, and none of them were smiling either.
A mood of unrest spread across the place.
From the displeased looking soldiers, the children were ordered to run away.

「Is something the matter?」(Primevere)
「……Oh, Librarian-san. You as well, please make haste and evacuate from this place」

Responding to Primevere's question, the armor-clad soldier had a sense of unease in his voice as he answered.
Nervousness spread throughout the surroundings, the air was tense and tingling.

「A few days ago, at the soldier's training grounds by the side of the palace, are you aware that there has been the appearance of Demons?」

「…… Yes, I have only heard rumors though. There have been a lot of knight's who are requesting for books about Demons after all」(Primevere)

Primevere quickly glanced over at me.
Unfortunately, I had no idea.
It probably happened when I was still walking across that plateau, or perhaps it happened before I was even wrapped up in this other-world incident.

「Fortunately that time they appeared at the training grounds, there were no casualties involving normal citizens, however……」
「Have, have they appeared again?」(Primevere)
「……No, honestly speaking their numbers were too great at the time. A number of them escaped」

Primevere once again glanced over at me.
What is it, I feel like she's looking at me with a somewhat lonely and sad expression.

「Ayame-san, this place is dangerous. Please run away to a safe location」(Primevere)
「Huh, Oh. Understood」(Ayame)

As we were talking, more armed soldiers gathered in the clearing.
Their numbers reached a few dozen.
If all the soldiers gathered here have some combat training, then a normal citizen will probably just get in the way.
Since they already sent out an evacuation order, it would be best if we ran away quickly.

「Then, Primevere-san should also」(Ayame)
「I will remain here」(Primevere)

Looking at my outreached hand, Primevere's pair of crimson eyes wavered.

Deep in those intelligent looking eyes, a sense of resolve remained in them.
The air of unease clung to her complexion and ran throughout it.

「I am half Mazoku. And I am confident in my own ability to use magic」(Primevere)

Saying those words, Primevere turned around, and she walked over to where the soldiers were.

Trying to stop her, I stretched out my hand to that figure that was drifting away.
We have only known each other for two days, but still, I didn't want to let go of her.
If I ran away now, I will never see her again, I had that feeling in my heart.

「——Pri」

My feet started to move and I was about to run after her. But, suddenly, a shadow was cast on the ground at that moment.
The bright and shining was being concealed by a black mass, the

blue sky was dyed the color of that jet-black mass.

A host of Demons. Grouped together in the sky above the clearing, they were packed together so tightly that not a single ray of light could pass through them.

Extra TL note: Ayame was getting quite full of himself in the end. He also tried to sound sophisticated when he spoke. It's okay though. I still find you hilarious, Ayame.

1.

TL note:

The word for Mazoku can mean "Magic-folk" or "Demon-folk" interchangeably. So far I have been translating the word Mazoku as just "demon", but in this chapter the author specifies that "Demon" is designated for "Akuma" instead. "Akuma" can be translated into "Demon" or "Devil" interchangeably so I was planning on using Devil instead, but since the author specifies it as Demon I will have to go with that.

As a result, ALL previous mentions of "demons" in the royal capital should actually be "Mazoku" or "Magic-folk". I have already gone back and changed all previous mentions to Mazoku. Again, there are no "Demons" freely walking around the town; they are instead "Mazoku".

1-11: Concerto of Explosive Flames and Gale Winds

Anniversary post Here. This chapter marks the end of Volume 1.

As always Enjoy!

Chapter 1-11: Concerto of Explosive Flames and Gale Winds

The Demons that were blacking out the sky, they fell down to the earth all at once.
With tall and pure-black figures, round orbs that were like blood-red comets, several of those spheres were buried in their faces.
On their back grew large muscular wings. With a slight whimsical flap, it generated a strong wind capable of creating a dust cloud.
With a spine-like shape that was lean and muscular, the wings resembled that of a Bat's.

Perhaps to support their massive bodies, their legs were warped and bent.
Their height was about 3 meters. Their arms were long, almost like a crane; they wildly stretched down to the floor.
Rather than living creatures, they seemed artificial—— If they were molded by something mechanical.
Almost like they were a certain Model No. 1 that was painted black[1], I suppose can say they looked that way.

This once calm and quiet clearing, all of a sudden changed into a hellscape.
Unbeknownst to me, the soldiers gathered in the clearing starting shooting out low-grade fire and water magics. They tried to intercept the demons using lances and swords.
Perhaps the demons were weak to flames, the fireballs that the soldiers shot out of their hands left hideous burns when they came in contact with them, only leaving behind painful looking scars.

It may have looked that the soldiers were putting up a good fight, but with these numbers, their giant size was the problem.
It seems like to take down a single demon you needed at least 5 soldiers.
The remaining demons were tearing apart the soil, even sometimes sinking their fangs into their own comrade's backs.
Maybe they have a low level of intelligence.

「*Silver Storm*!」

A voice like a ringing bell echoed out, the Silver-Haired Crimson-Eyed Librarian, Primevere, leapt into the air.
Nay, it wasn't just a simple leap.
Just like she did when she went from bookshelf to bookshelf, Primevere was using wind magic to slowly fly through the air.
But unlike her usual movements, as if protecting her body, a thin wall of wind formed a shield around her.

「*Crash Wind*!」

While dancing in mid-air, Primevere began to use a new magics.

The direction of the wind shifted.
A thunderous roar came crashing down from the sky, at the same time the demons began to retreat back.
Their already bent legs became even more warped, they started to shake and tremble.

They were being pelted by a strong gale that came down from above, it was the type of wind magic that was meant to flatten your opponent.
The magic textbooks that I read in the library also mentioned this magic. Because it uses up an excessively large amount of Od, if a normal human were to use it then their Od reserves would plummet down to zero in an instant. An extremely powerful magic.
Even for a Half-Mazoku like Primevere who has a high level of Od purity, it was impossible to maintain this spell for an extended period of time.

「……Kenja…Sama…Please, Hurry……Please escape…… 」

Holding both hands up while controlling the wind's direction, I could hear Primevere's sorrowful voice.
A tear drifted from the corner of her eye, desperately clenching her teeth to stave off the pain.

Why is she trying so hard, why is she exhausting herself just to let me escape.
Even though we have just met. Even though only two days have passed.
Only because I called myself a Kenja.
The thing she always admired, the occupation of Kenja that she always dreamed of becoming.

「You heard her, Hurry up and run away」

Since a battle broke out all of a sudden, my mind was suspended in thought.
While I was in a trance, words filled with disdain were abruptly thrown my way.
When I came to my senses, behind me stood a single soldier. He glared at me as if looking down on a piece of trash.

One time when we were training for a school marathon I collapsed from anemia and was allowed to sit under the shade of a tree. The scowls of my sports-minded classmates, the soldier's gaze looked exactly like theirs.
A hate-filled gaze that felt like it was saying "I don't expect you to have to same abilities as everyone else, but don't be a nuisance to other people".
As if looking down on an existence that was far inferior to yourself, a look of scorn.

「Useless people should hurry up and turn tail, let's get your ass out of here」
「……If *you* want to run away then go ahead and do it by yourself. Even though you're suppose to be a shitty soldier, if you came up from behind me then doesn't that make you a bigger coward」

Sorry to say, but I've encountered guys like you countless times.
Even though a you went through the trouble of finding a quiet place to enjoy a nice book, he's the same type of person as those bullies who come up and harass you by saying "what the hell's so amusing".
When they see someone weaker than themselves, I'm sure they feel it's safe to harass them.
Before feeling hatred towards them, you think to yourself, "Can

these people do anything besides annoy others?” You end up pitying them.
In reality those people are the most pathetic.

Opening the Magic Textbook, I placed my left hand on the ground and grasped it firmly.
Utilizing the Mana sleeping in the Earth, a method to use Fire Magic.
What I practiced a number of times on my trip across the plateau, I was only able to produce a small flame from a rock, But this time is different.
Thanks to the several days I spent reading in the library, I arrived at a brand new possibility.
Using Hut-Creation magic as an example, complicated magics that specific series of instructions, it was necessary to implement the use of incantations and magic circles.
Up until now, in order to activate precise magics, I thought that the use of incantations and magic circles was an absolute necessity. But, based on my conversation with Primevere, I am confident about one thing.

To limit the consumption of Inner Magic Power, Od, incantations and magic circles are probably used to reduce the amount of wasted Od.
Even among similar fire magics, a magic that releases a single fireball versus a magic that unleashes a blazing flame that spreads out over area, the difference is that the latter consumes far more magic power.
If you went around randomly shooting out magics, then you’ll be in trouble when you run low on Od.
That’s where incantations come into play. If you make a mistake then you might accidentally use a magic that uses up an unreasonable amount of Od, that is probably the reason why incantations are used.

Certainly, if you sprinted headlong into a battlefield, if you had to keep in mind the scale and precise size of the magic—— Then I bet it will be difficult to make minute adjustments in those circumstances.
During a fight you could rapidly recite an incantation, although I'm not entirely sure which would be easier.

The same could be said for me. If I don't make use of incarnations and magic circles, then I wouldn't be able to use magic to construct a hut through the use of Mana.
But for things like Fire and Water Magic, it's an entirely different story as long as you had enough Mana to use as a magic source for your high-level magics.
Unlike the inner magic of Od, here you could use a limitless amount of Mana.

「……Primevere-san」
「Kenja-sama! You must hurry and escape, or else——」
「The soldiers that are being swarmed by demons, please send all them to somewhere save」
「Wha——」

Primevere was about to say something, but looking at my dead serious expression, or perhaps she saw the magic power amassing around my right hand, her beautiful eyes were blinking in complete bewilderment.
She was probably surprised and was about to say "What, Why?" but she quickly returned to her senses. She replied back in a lovely voice.

「Understood, but……Why, what is the point in that?」
「I'm going to Annihilate All The Demons」

Along with the sensation of the Earth's energy being sucked up, my left arm grew hotter.
The siphoned Mana swirled around in my body, and pointed forward—— Forward to where my right hand extended, forwards the place where the demon's were crowding together. The energy gradually kept on growing.

The heat in my right hand escalated and reached its peak. The tips of my fingers were painfully stinging.
It was possible to fire at any moment.

「Primevere-san! Get all the soldiers to a safe place!」
「Understood! *Silver Storm*!」

A phenomenon like a tornado suddenly came forth, all the soldiers that were fighting by the demons' feet were swiftly swept up into the air.
I confirmed that all the soldiers were blown high above the demons's heads, and then,

「————」

I activated the Fire Magic. From my right hand came an incredible amount of flame and an explosive force shot out.
The surrounding were dyed the color of amber, an unbearable heatwave assaulted my forehead and blew away all my sweat.

The once beautifully cut lawn was now burnt to a black crisp.

While thinking meaningless things like, “I might have to do some explaining to the old man caretaker for this place,” I casually shifted my gaze to in front of me.
Burned by the blazing hell-flame, before me were the melting bodies of demons.
Since their skin was black to begin with I couldn’t tell if they were being burned or baked, but with the demons in a mass panic, it doesn’t look like they plan on retaliating.

The flame continued to emanate from my hand for a while longer, and during that time the bodies of several hundreds of demons all lined up in a row were completely and entirely incinerated.

I thought that there would be some cinders left of them, but that was a bit of a long shot. Not to mention their corpses, but not even their bones were left. The only thing left was a burned lawn. Not being able to comprehend what just happened Primevere and the soldiers that were blown into the air were all staring with their mouths gaping wide open.

「……What the hell was that. You, what in the world are you……」

The Female Soldier that treated me like a fool earlier, unable to put strength into her legs, was looking upwards to me from the floor. With her body occasionally shaking and convulsing, with an「*Aaa*」there was a sprinkling sound as the ground became wet. She had a rather overbearing tone in her voice so I thought for sure she was a man, but looking more closely she is apparently female.

In any case, you really did train your body huh.
Just maybe, she wasn’t able to move because she tried to save me

instead.
Sorry about calling you a shitty soldier before. **Tehe Pero** [2]

「I… am a Kenja. Just your normal, everyday Sage-sama」

With a bright smile, I casually combed my bangs to the side.
With a face that said “what’s up with this guy”, she drew her eyes back in disgust. Why is that.

◇ ◇ ◇

「Wonder what we should do with this」(Ayame)

Looking at the clearing that now became a burnt field, I looked away with my eyes half-open.
It was a good thing that the demons were annihilated without a trace, but paying for the damage done will be a bit expensive.

I could easily extinguish the magic by sucking up the Mana so there’s no problem there, but the lawn and plants burned by the fire will never come back.
When fellow elephants fight against each other they often damage the surrounding grass and vegetation, I think I heard something like that somewhere, but this scene looked exactly like that.

Although I’m not particularly remorseful towards the plants, in its current state this place probably can’t be used as a field for a while.
The number of places the boys and girls can play also decreased,

and, above all else.

「Looks like there's no longer a nice sunny place to read books huh……」(Ayame)

Surrounded by lush green landscape, I was kind of looking forward to reading while underneath the warm sun, but……
How unfortunate.

Still, I might have been very fortunate in this battle.
For fear of having to deal with a fire all by myself, while I was on the plateau I never let a flame larger than a small touch.
Therefore, being able to bring worth such devastating power like that, it was merely something I theorized in my mind.
Being able to bring that mental image to life, I was able to properly confirm with my own eyes that it could be activated.
My body did not tire at all, nor did I feel in any bad condition.
If you consider that I was able to save people while experimenting at the same time, I guess you could say it turned out all right.

「Aya, Ayaya, Ayame-sa……No」

Turning around, I found that Primevere was behind me.
She was shaken and tripped over her words a bit.
I guess that was natural. She thought that I was completely useless in battle so she desperately tried to let me escape, but instead I ended up easily disposing of the threats.

「Ummm…… My apologies, I must have startled you. Even though you tried to give me an opportunity to escape, I ended up fighting

as well……」(Ayame)
「Exactly what I expected of Kenja-sama! That was amazing! How did you do that? It must be that, right? By keeping the Od consumption to a bare minimum, you were able to use a high powered magic with a low cost, is it something like that? Just as expected, Kenja-sama!」(Primevere)

She hugged me.
Real tightly.
Behind the monochrome colored work outfit, I was assaulted be a warm elastic sensation.
It was soft and felt good.

「What, so he was a Kenja?」
「I thought for sure that he was some sort of skilled magician or something……」
「And he's of the human race, to think that there would be someone who could use such intense magic like that……」

The soldier-sans that Primevere blew up into the air earlier, they were looking me while causing a commotion.
Rather than whispering some bad rumors, It seems that they are praising me.
Makes me a bit happy.

「Kenja-sama, and also Librarian-sama. Today you both have saved the capital from danger, for that I humbly offer you my deepest gratitude」

Among the commotion there was a single person. The soldier-san who had the most luxurious armor out of the entire group, he took off his helmet and knelt to the ground.

Is he their commanding officer?
Although, He doesn't have a mean look in his eyes, so I can't really imagine him as one.

As Commander-san (?) got down on his knees, all the soldiers behind him simultaneously placed their hands on their chest and gave a salute.
Their movements were so sharp and crisp that I ended up swallowing my breath.

I thought it would be best to straighten my posture and reply back, but the librarian-san was currently tightly restricting me so I couldn't move.
Is this really all right, Listening to what they have to say while having boobs stuffed in my face.
I think it's a pretty important conversation though.

「No, I have done nothing praiseworthy. All of this, it was all the due to the accomplishment's of the soldiers and Kenja-sama」(Primevere)
「Why are you saying it like that. If Primevere-san wasn't there, then I wouldn't be able to do anything either」(Ayame)

Since my accomplishments were so highly elevated, I tried seeming a bit self-important.
One of those "Because you were there I was also able to do my best".
If I went with your typical Japanese manners and said something like "No no, I didn't do much," then I would definitely seem like a sarcastic type of guy.

Maybe they haven't completely adapted to the situation yet, with

their light glances floating about, the soldiers watched over us with soft, warm expressions.

Being hugged by an older big-breasted Onee-san, was a young man flustered and embarrassed.
From the sidelines, I wonder what it must've looked like.
At the very least, we probably didn't look like an equal pair of lovers.

The Commander-san stood up from the ground, and cleared his throat with a *Kohon*

「This is somewhat of an unsightly topic but…… Well, it is about the reward」

I accidentally let the sound in my throat ring out.
If he is talking about the reward for subjugating monsters, then it will probably be a cash reward.
Being a person who couldn't treat a girl to a single afternoon meal, I might be able to reverse my current situation with this.
It was like a shining ray of light cutting through the clouds.

「As we are soldiers, we have received subjugation wages from the country. Truth be told, in today's demon subjugation, several tens of adventurer-samas are participating, you see」
「Adventurer-samas, is it?」(Primevere)

By adventurers, you mean 'that' right?
Traveling across several countries and continents, people who aim to make it rich. Wayne from that murder novel and the Main

Protagonist of the propagation tale, They were a Wizard and a Hero, but they were also adventurers.
By diving into labyrinths and defeating powerful monsters, they were people who made a living by receiving rewards from the country or the guild.
As a means of insurance, after passing a few evaluations anyone could become an adventurer, is what was written in the books.

Finally letting go of me, Primevere was restlessly looking about.
Similarly I also shifted my gaze around, but I didn't see anyone who looked like an adventurer.

「Although it was a mission to defeat the demons, our top priority as soldiers is to protect the safety of the capital's citizens. As for the adventurer-samas, in the event that demons appeared in the shopping district or the residential areas, they were asked to be on the lookout at strategic locations to make their job of protecting citizens easier」

Continuing on, the Commander scratched his cheek while adding in "Although, they were told it was fine to go after and defeat the demons if the chance arrived".

「Tentatively, in the event that the adventurers were able to defeat a demon, then it was promised to them that they would receive 1 Gold Coin for every demon 」
「For each demon, 1 Gold Coin……!」(Primevere)

Primevere was astonished, and quickly glanced over at me.
Although I don't know exactly how much a Gold Coin is worth, if I remember correctly then 2 Gold Coins should be enough to purchase an accessory with a gem in it.

The number of demons we defeated just now, roughly a hundred——maybe around two hundred of them.
Assuming that there were 200 of them, then that would mean 200 Gold Coins, in other words.

「How many Silver Coins would that be?」(Ayame)
「Huh, in Silver Coins? For the gold coins currently circulating around the royal capital, each one is worth 100 silver coins, so—— It would be roughly around the 10,000's」

I nonchalantly confirmed the value of gold coins.
100 silver coins is worth the same amount as a single gold coin.
That would mean, I wonder if that amount of gold coins would enter a different level of currency.
In any case, it's good that I was able to find out how much gold coins were worth.

「When the army returns, we will properly retrieve the reward for Librarian-sama and Kenja-sama, so as such—— Please wait for us at the Guild. Including the portion for the other adventurers, the reward will be handed out in a separated room within the Guild.」

After the Commander-san said that, he swiftly took lead of the soldiers and they withdrew from the clearing.

In any case, I ended up getting my hands on an undeserving amount of money.
Taking into consideration my remaining funds, I can now say good-

bye to living the life of a poor man.

There are plenty of things that have yet to be resolved.

Along with the fox-eared onee-san's mismatched conversation, there is also today's battle.
Unless you could utilize the external magic of Mana that is dispersed everywhere, there's probably no one out there who can easily use such explosive magic like I did earlier.
However, Primevere and the soldiers, they were able to make use of the power of Od that was stored inside of themselves.
Even for the magic textbooks that were in the library, none of them had magics that made use of Mana.
In other words, the magic I used would probably be categorized alongside Secret Arts and Concealed Magics.

「If that's true, then what in the world is this Magic Textbook that I have?」(Ayame)

This Iris Colored Book, it isn't a textbook.
If it wasn't a textbook, then… What exactly is it?

——To begin with, why was I transferred to a different world in the first place?

Well, I guess it's fine to leave the thinking for later.
Piece-by-piece, if I learned more about it just a little bit at a time, the that should be good enough.
There's no need to rush things after all.

「Kenja-sama, shall we depart?」

Primevere's sweet voice rang against my ear, and her beautiful silver hair flowed as it was carried off by the wind.
Looking at it I was somewhat captivated, and I chased after Primevere from behind.

Extra TL note: Here marks the end of Volume 1! I really can't believe I made it this far, considering how difficult it is. Thanks everyone for reading, and onward to Volume 2.

Extra TL note 2: I'm not entirely sure about the line with the fox lady, Maybe it was referring to meeting the fox lady again and listening to her talk circles around him.

Also, Ayame made that female soldier wet, if you know what I mean…. Okay, I'll stop now.

1.

TL note: The Model No. 1 is most likely a reference to Evangelion's EVA Unit 01. Personally I haven't watched Evangelion so this is just my guess. Picture of the EVA Unit 01 can be seen here.

2.

TL note: *Tehe Pero* is the sound of "Laughing (the Tehe part) and then sticking out your tongue"

It looks like This

2-1. The Jewel Box Filled with Gold

It's been a really, really, **really** long time huh. So long that I even had to go back and reread chapters to match my old translation style.

In any case, Kenja is back! I don't know how many of you were looking forward to it, but I plan on putting out more chapters when I can. Think of it as me giving you a headstart if you need to reread things too.

Volume 2 START! Enjoy!

Volume 2: Sightseeing in a Different World Together with Librarian-san

Chapter 2-1: The Jewel Box Filled with Gold

The Adventurer's Guild doubling as a Government Office.
In general, after defeating monsters that exist all throughout the world, for the sake of so-called Adventurers who make a living off exploring newfound labyrinths, the Guild was a place that supported those people by issuing requests and facilitating information exchange.
That being said, if you were not an adventurer then this place would not offer you much comfort. However, when referring to the Adventurer's Guild in the Royal Capital, that conception did not fit this place in any way shape or form.
Here in the capital, the Guild provided work services such as issuing identification cards, and also provided other services such as being a place to take out loans. Whether you were an average traveler

who couldn't use a single offensive magic or if you were a citizen of the capital, it was a place that provided support for whatever the circumstances may be. That pretty much summarizes what the Guild is.

「For Kenja-sama, would this be the first time that you are visiting the Guild?」(Primevère)
「It's not my first time. Before…… umm, in order to find some work, I came here before」(Ayame)

While cutting it short, I managed to reply with an answer.
It's not a lie that I did come here searching for a job.
However, the first time I came here happened a little before searching for a job, it was for a different reason.
Issuing an identification card, and taking out a loan.
Without a doubt, I shouldn't tell Primevère about that sort of thing.
A penniless and unidentified man, it would obviously sound suspicious.

「At this Guild, one of my good friends is working here. If you do not mind, then please allow me to introduce you」(Primevère)
「Sure, it would be my pleasure」(Ayame)

Primevere's friend huh……. I wonder what kind of person they are.
A gentle onee-san with a calming aura to her, maybe something like that.

Opening the door that was made of a material half-way between wood and bamboo, Primevere and I entered the Guild.
For a moment stares gathered upon us, and just like that, all the gazes endlessly poured down upon the person beside me.
Male and female alike, they were probably all charmed by

Primevere's beauty.
Oh, it looks like the stares from the Adventurer-like people lessened just now.

After being soothed by what seemed like the visage of a goddess, their eyes were inevitably fixated on the charming appearance of her monochrome work clothes.
When I first met Primevere as well, I was so entranced by her looks that I ended up having to look towards the ground.

I don't know if she was used to it, or if she simply didn't notice, but it doesn't seem like Primevere herself is particularly bothered by the multitude of gazes facing her way.

「I do not see Eim-san at all huh~…… That person, even if they were lowering their head or crouching down, I was confident that I could spot them out though」(Primevere)

Though she herself was under the relentless fire of heated looks, raising her heels as she tip-toed up, Primevere placed her hand near her brow as she swiftly looked about.

「Even if they had their head down… Does your friend really stand out that much?」(Ayame)
「They really do. They are very tall and slender, so they are as easy to find as a big landmark」(Primevere)

That's a pretty large exaggeration, though I can't really say that.

「Oh, what's this, treating someone like they are a signpost, how rude of you」

Having the words taken right out of my mouth, I was taken aback as a voice called out from behind us.

Turning to face the direction of that voice, there stood a single woman who showed up without us realizing.
Folding both arms in front of her abdomen, she stood in a proper position with her back straightened out.
Golden blond hair extended down to her waist in a non-Western fashion; it was silky like that of soft animal hair.
And extending from her waist, so fluffy that I unintentionally wanted to hug it, was a fox tail waving about.

「Eim-san」(Primevere)
「Long time no see, Prim」(Eim)

Your typical greeting & hug transpired before me, but, I had my gaze involuntarily stolen from me.
Eim and that so-called fox-eared onee-san, their size doesn't lose to the hugeness of Primevere.
No, they are merely being held back by clothes, perhaps they are even bigger than that.

Without any reserve, they glued their bodies together as they embraced. Both parties swelled in size as they drew closer, or rather, their *Oppai* companions met and pressed against each other. Frankly put, I would like to be between them.[1]

「It's pretty rare for Prim to come here huh. Something happen?」(Eim)
「I am together here with Kenja-sama, we both came here to receive a reward from the Soldier-samas」(Primevere)

Primevere's small hand pulled me closer, and she presented me in front of Eim.
I know that you are trying to introduce me, but this isn't the first time I've met this person.

「Oh, come on Prim, you're always so uptight. It's fine if you don't use such polite language with me——wait, huh?」(Eim)
「Umm, thank you for the other day……」(Ayame)
「My, if it isn't Ayame-chan. That would mean the Kenja-sama Prim was talking about is… Huh?」(Eim)

I could sort of tell due to the fox ears, but she really is the same person huh.
When I first came here she issued me my identification card, provided me with funds through a loan, and even assigned me some work to do—— To put it simply, I am deeply indebted to her.

As her fox ears flickered slightly, Eim looked at me and then at Primevere's face in turn, and all of a sudden she widely grinned as her cheeks loosened up.
With a wholehearted smile, she started poking Primevere in the shoulder.
Umm, most likely, our relationship is much different from what you imagine.

「Oh my, Prim. It looks you finally get to date your beloved *Kenja-sama*」(Eim)

「That's not how it is, Eim-san. Since Kenja-sama is so kind, he is merely allowing me to accompany him here after he had saved me」(Primevere)

I know it's the truth, but promptly shooting down the idea like that is a bit saddening.

「I see～ So Ayame-san saved Prim hmmm」(Eim)

Eim looks in my direction with a wide and smug grin.
I reflexively averted my eyes, but I could not escape her gaze.
It was like a warm smile that said "I can see through everything."

「Are you perhaps acquainted with Kenja-sama as well, Eim-san?」(Primevere)
「That's right, if I remember correctly――」(Eim)

While swaying her fox tail, she quickly glanced over at me.
I felt like I could hear the words, "It's alright, I won't say anything unnecessary."

「He came here to utilize our job services. Just like you, apparently it's easier for him to use magic when it's outdoors」(Eim)
「So that is how it is」(Primevere)

Primevere looked at me and nodded as if saying ,"Oh I see."

Well, if you looked at it objectively then that Magic is more suited for outdoors than indoors.
In my case it isn't that I'm better at using it outdoors, but that I *can only use it outdoors,* but, well, no point in saying that now.

As we were conversing by the entrance to the Guild, all of a sudden it got really noisy outside.
Opening up the door, a soldier clad in armor came through.

「You are, the Librarian-sama and Kenja-sama, correct? I have brought along the thing that I have promised,—— Eim-san, I would appreciate if we could borrow one of the inner rooms」(Soldier)
「Understood. Please head this way」(Eim)

That gossip loving smile from earlier instantly disappeared, and Eim entered work-mode as she promptly guided the soldiers deeper into the Guild.

They were carrying heavy looking sacks with great care, about 10 soldiers each went into separate rooms.
On their way in, they called out to 3 other adventurers, and those 3 each went into a room with a soldier.
It must be that, since the amount of reward money different for each person, they were called into a separate room for it huh.

Well certainly, even though they tried their best and fought off the demons, if they were suddenly told that some unknown Kenja was going to receive several hundred times their reward, they probably wouldn't feel great about it.
If I was in the adventurer's shoes, I would definitely voice a complain.

「Kenja-sama, please head into this room」(Soldier)

A soldier-san with a much more luxurious set of armor compared to the others called out to me, and I was guided back into the farmost room.

「Now then, this will be the reward for today. Precisely put, it will be 236 Gold coins」(Soldier)

Carefully piling them up 10 coins at a time, he did so to make sure not to mistake the amount.
It was precisely 236 pieces of gold.
In the first place, I burned quite a number of demons to a crisp, to the point where I don't know the exact count, so I can't really be nitpicky about how much they give me anyways.

「All right then, please allow me to put them in this」(Soldier)

Opening up a tightly locked chest, he shuffled the gold coins around as he placed them inside.
After some time he finished put all the gold coins inside, and firmly locked it with a silver key.
And then he placed that chest into a large cloth bag, and along with the silver key he placed the bag on the desk.
To some unrelated third-party, it looks just like normal luggage.

「Although I don't mean to be rude, but is that key safe to keep?」(Ayame)
「This chest and key are… I am told that they were excavated from a labyrinth several decades ago. Even if it is attacked by monsters or assaulted by magic, it would not have a single scratch left on it. It is an exemplary sturdy chest」(Soldier)

If that is the case, then you mean to say that as long as I have this chest and key then I can consider it entirely thief-proof huh.

But what should I do with it… I will probably end up leaving this cumbersome chest locked inside the inn.
One day I could buy a plot of land, and I plan on building a hut there or something, but……
It's not like I can do that sort of thing right away.

「If I used Earth Magic, then I bet the chest would be pretty hard to find if I made it absorb into the floorboards」(Ayame)

But to put matters simply, I can't use magic indoors.
That doesn't seem like the type of magic I can use with just a few pebbles either——, I guess it can't be helped, I'll have to use a Japanese adolescent's ultimate hiding spot.[2]

「Now then, with this the delivery of the reward is now completed」(Soldier)
「Okay, for going out of your way to bring it all the way here, Thank You very much 」(Ayame)

After confirming that the Soldier-san had left the room, I also made my way out.
As expected, Primevere must have already left without me—— I didn't let my hopes get too high, but.

「Ah, Kenja-sama□」

Having a friendly chat with Eim from across the receptionist desk, a girl waved her hand as she beckoned me over.
Once I waved back in return, she smiled embarrassingly as she played with her silver hair.
Not good, this girl is too cute.

Looking on in fascination, Eim watched her with a smile devoid of hostility.
Watching me as I faced the bashful looking Primevere, Eim's wore a broad and content smile.

From Eim's perspective, Primevere and I might look like a pair of pure and innocent lovers.
Though it's not the truth, it sort of makes me happy.
To be seen as a lover to such a beautiful person, it must mean that my own good looks are nothing to laugh about.
Although I doubt that to be the case.

「Since Kenja-sama has already returned, it is about time that I should be heading back as well」(Primevere)
「I'm here pretty much all the time, so come buy if you need anything kay」(Eim)

Saying those words, Eim showed no signs of hesitations as she brought her lips to Primevere's cheek.

Eh, What? Perhaps, is kissing on the cheek a sign of greeting in this world?
On Earth there was a country where you greeted relatives with a hug, so I can't say it isn't normal.

Casually, Eim peeked over to me, and replied back with a dainty wink.
Is that a Go Sign or a Stop, I'm not sure which……

「Now then Kenja-sama, shall we depart?」(Primevere)

As I was preoccupied with Eim's expressions, Primevere has already made her way over to me.
The side of her face stood before me.
Veiled beneath her beautiful silver hair, was Primevere's soft and tender cheeks.

「Umm, uhh…… Earlier with Eim-san, what did she do to you earlier」(Ayame)
「? Eim-san did?——Oh, it appears that some dirt was stuck to my ear, so she blew it off for me」(Primevere)

I looked over to Eim one more time.
Pretending not to notice me, Eim stuck out her tongue and slowly licked the back of her hand.
Dangerous…… One step further and I might have reached my end as a human being.[3]

I should be careful of that person's gestures.
Keeping that in mind, I left the Adventurer's Guild together with Primevere.

Footnotes:

1.

TL note: Oppai means Boobies

2.

TL note: The "Ultimate Hiding Spot" for an adolescent young man… is under his bed where he can hide is "magazines".

3.

TL note:

I'm not entirely sure about this line. On one hand it might be saying "It was so erotic that I almost died", and on the other hand it could be more literal as in "she might kill me". ***See Edit***.

Or maybe, it's suppose to be vague like that. I'll leave it up to you to decide.

Original line is 「危ねぇ……。あと一歩で人間としての終末を迎えるところだった。」 If you want to draw your own conclusions.

Edit: Xabove in the comments points out that this line could be referring to Ayame realizing that "Kissing on the cheek is not normal", Which I agree makes the most sense. To that effect, this line is saying he avoided "Social Suicide" because he now knows "not to kiss Prim on the cheek" (for no reason, that is).

I guess I was just paranoid because I know the real reason the author wrote that scene.

2-2. Strolling the Capital Together with Librarian-san

Happy All Saints Day/day after Halloween. A rather laid-back chapter, but it's rather long so at least we have that.

Enjoy.

Volume 2: Sightseeing in a Different World Together with Librarian-san

Chapter 2-2: Strolling the Capital Together with Librarian-san

After leaving the Adventurer's Guild we walked for a short while.
We found ourselves before what could be said as the symbol of the capital; A monumental building, the Fredoll Clocktower.

For the purposes of cleaning I have visited here before, but it really is huge, huh.
If you aren't looking at it from a distance, I doubt you could see the clock face.
This building, I wonder if commoners need this kind of thing in their lives.

「Fredoll-san was, I wonder if she was just one big show-off. She made such a gigantic clock tower after all, and she even built it right in the middle of the city too」(Ayame)

「As for the Artisan Fredoll, she was said to be quite an eccentric person who disliked going outside, at least that is what has been written in various publications. Back in the day, royalty and aristocrats would commission craftsman such as engineers and artisans to create various works according to their specifications. Considered a fatal flaw for an artisan, it seems that Fredoll would not produce any works of art without first adding in her own personal tastes…… When she was requested by a noble to manufacture “a big clock that stands out”, Fredoll decided to go out of her way and create a clock so large that it could not be used with just a single person, and so this clock tower was made」(Primevère)

She’s well-informed huh. For those in the capital, maybe this is just common knowledge for your everyday person.
There’s so much for me to learn, how difficult.

「There are various publications within the library that detail the legacy and ideology of the Artisan Fredoll, so if you are interested, how about giving them a read later on」(Primevère)

While brushing the hair next to her ear, a delighted Primevère looked over to me.
Casually recommended a book from the library. As expected of a Librarian-san.

Well, I certainly am interested. If I have some free time then I should give them a read.
I’ve roughly skimmed over a few history books already, but I haven’t researched anything about occupations like artisans or engineers.
After all, at the time I was in desperate need of financial stability, so I was solely focused on skimming books that summarized essential information.

Passing by the clock tower, we walked down the side streets with various inns and residential homes lining them.
The inn I'm staying at is farther down this way; a remote area.
In a place secluded from homes and other inns, a building standing by its lonesome.

「Speaking of which, was Kenja-sama not born in the royal capital?」(Primevère)
「No, I traveled to the capital on foot just a few days ago」(Ayame)

"I see……" Primevère placed her finger on her chin. It looks like she's deep in thought.
If I was knowledgeable about the capital, perhaps she wanted to ask me a question about it.

「Oh, that's not it, Eim-san said… she said that Kenja-sama does not know too much about the capital, so perhaps I should teach you about various things, or something like that」(Primevère)
「Eim-san, she said something like that huh」(Ayame)

The gossip loving Onee-san with fox ears, an image of her wholehearted smile showed up in my mind.

As to why Eim knew that I wasn't too knowledge about the capital, I figured it out right away.
Not knowing that issuing an identification card requires money, and spending every last bit of my money on the travel expensive just to get here, she must've reached that conclusion from those factors.
Well, it isn't necessarily wrong to say that I am not well-acquainted with the capital.

Speaking more precisely, I am completely ignorant about this world's common sense as a whole though.

「Eim-san is a really caring person, so I am sure that she was worried about Kenja-sama」(Primevère)

In my mind, Eim had her eyes half open, and she playfully stuck out her tongue.
A caring person… huh. That's true. Even when she was lending me those 3 silver coins, instead of saying it was part of her job, she looked at me with worried eyes. I felt like she was genuinely trying to help me out.
She's always smiling too, I wonder if she's just a kind person.

「Since it might be an inconvenience for you since you haven't been staying here for long and may not know the area, and since the day is about half over now, shall I guide Kenja-sama around the capital?」

Lightly clapping her hands together, my figure was being seized by those crimson eyes.
Firmly gazing at me, this time I did not look away, and I silently stared back.
Although I've seen them many times, those eyes are still really beautiful.
A translucent shade of red, big and round.

「Is that really all right? To be wasting your precious day off on me」(Ayame)
「Although I do enjoy spending my time alone with a good book…… I also want to spend more time talking with Kenja-sama」(Primevère)

Her cheeks grew faintly red, she played with her hair to hide her embarrassment.
My god, this person is too cute.

That reminds me, Primevère has always admired「Kenja」.
On top of that, I said that I wanted to be a Kenja related to Magic studies.
If this were some manga, then this would be like walking alongside a Senpai you look up to. I wonder if the feeling is similar to that.

Well, it doesn't matter to me what her true intent is.
Because I also feel the same way.
It's painful not being able to spend my time reading books, but this is a rare invitation from Primevère to go sightseeing in the capital.
Kazami Ayame: for these past 5 years, not to mention from girls, he has never once been invited out by anyone whatsoever.
Having arrived in a different world, to have my first invitation to go sightseeing (on a date) come from such a lovely Librarian-san.
Aren't I quite the winner in life, Yay for me.

「In that case, shall we head out」(Ayame)

I casually offered her my hand.
Since it will be just the two of us on our stroll (date), you'd expect us to at least hold hands right?

Primevère looked at my hand and then at my face in turn, as her intellectual eyes narrowed, her cheeks grew slightly lax.

「Oh geez, you really cannot be helped huh」(Primevère)

Along with a sweet voice that sounded like a bell, a warm sensation tightly wrapped around my right hand.
So warm, and so soft. Intertwining fingers, oh, how do I begin to describe the feeling.
Using her free hand to fix the hair by her ear, Primevère slightly tilted her head to the side.
Every single one of her actions are charming, just too cute.

「Now then, like this you definitely won't get lost, so we should be fine like this」(Primevère)

Letting out a slight chuckle, Primevère began walking forward as she gripped my hand.
It seems like my gesture, which I desperately summoned up the courage to do, its intent did not reach Primevère's heart in any way whatsoever.
Me… getting lost. What am I, a child!?

While saying that to myself, I didn't really have to time to be absorbed in delusions.
Regardless of the reason, I really am holding hands with Primevère.
For now, let's just enjoy that feeling.

◇ ◇ ◇

From the inn district where we just were, we did a prompt about-face and headed down a detour.
According to Primevere, it's because if you made one wrong turn

and went down the wrong alleyway then you could end up on a dangerous street.

When I timidly asked what terrifying thing lay there beyond, it turned out to not be much. It was simply because over there was where brothels lined the streets, the red-light district.

“Then would it not be more suitable for entering alone?” is what I wanted to ask, but apparently there are frightening Mazoku there—— Succubi and Incubi regularly gather in that place.
In other words, even if you went alone or with a 2nd person, or even if you were a pair of men and women, your body would be encroached upon and treated like a “thing”.

It is said that the only ones who can overcome the charm of a succubus or incubus who is going all-out, would be the ever so straitlaced High Elves, or a higher class Mazoku.

By the way, as for Primevere, in complete disregard of her own blood lineage, she has a personal reason why she holds prejudice towards succubi.
Since she spoke of them with such an abnormal level of contempt, I was extremely interested in hearing her reason.
The moment we had successfully escaped the underbelly of the red-light district, I flat-out asked my question.

「That’s because, those people, always behind our backs, all year long, from morning till night, they enjoy their meals in the corners of the library without any reserve. And to make matters even worse, they leave without cleaning up after themselves」(Primevere)

Is what I was told.
Being straight to the point, she hates them for polluting her beloved library with various liquids. It was rather quite a simple reason.
Perhaps because she didn't want to directly say those words, she used indirect expressions to talk about the subject, but this only further enhanced the clean and proper aura about her, so it was excessively charming.

After exiting the side street, we gradually began to see more residential homes.
In a garden there were trees with wires attached to them, and on those wires were laundry hung out to dry.
There weren't convenient items such as clothes-pins, so the wire was strung through their sleeves instead.
It was a rather rough method that looked like it could cause a bunch of wrinkles.

There is not a single piece of trash on the road either.
Soldiers are often patrolling around after all, maybe their mentality are well in-tuned with cleanliness.

As for domestic wastewater, there is a pipe running along the roadside that collects and processes it.
I don't think the capital has a river or an ocean in its surrounding though, I wonder where exactly that pipe leads.
If it was dumped somewhere underground then the soil would become loose and the stench would leak out, but I highly doubt that to be the case.

The place which lies beyond that pipe, let's leave that question for

another time.

Leaving the residential area, we next passed through the shopping district.
The atmosphere that was once filled with a homely feel, was all of a sudden transformed into one of lively bartering and haggling.

「Since we are here, how about we go shopping for a bit」
(Primevere)

Primevere seemed like she was having fun as she pulled me by the hand; I was brought to a number of street stalls.
We were only having a look, but we went to jewelry shops, and other stores that sold cheap accessories.
At the shop that sold dried jerky for 1 silver coin a piece, Primevere joined her hands together and petitioned to have the price lowered to 8 copper coins.
I heard about this afterwards, but it appears to be common knowledge in the capital that you should first haggle for merchandise before you buy them.
Incidentally, Primevere was able to bargain the price down to a final 8 copper coins and 20 iron coins.

Now then, the things I need to research has increased once again.
A new currency: Iron Coins.
As the name implies, it is a type of currency that is manufactured from iron.
It doesn't really look that sturdy, but I can't find any signs of rust or degrade on it.
I find it hard to imagine that each individual coin is manufactured by using some special means, but……
Compared to the iron of my original world, perhaps its properties are slightly different.

When she paid for it with 9 copper coins she was given 80 iron coins in exchange. Because of that, I can probably assume that 100 iron coins have the same value as 1 copper coin.
Iron coins have a square shaped hole right in the center. Apparently this was so that you could run something like a string through them and collect them in sets of 10.
If that is the case then why not just make a Large Iron coin to use as a bigger denomination. I thought that at first, but if the currency in this world is all handmade then it might rather difficult to put into practice.

「Maybe I should buy something too」(Ayame)

If it was in the past, then I would never say such a line due to having to be economically conservative. But, the me right now has money.
Just in case I had a usable portion of it tucked away in my jersey pocket, so there was no need to go through the hassle of opening up the cloth bag just to bring out the chest of money.
If it costs around 5 gold coins, then I can pay for it immediately.

「Is that soo…… How about some clothing then? If you are to use fire magics, then it is to be expected that your clothing might get scorched or have soot stuck to it. You might burn a hole in it as well, and in addition……」(Primevere)

In a somewhat embarrassing manner she turned her head away, while fidgeting with her hair, she hesitated as she said.

「You are always, wearing the same clothes, aren't you……」

(Primevere)
「Yeah… I do wash and dry them every day though」(Ayame)

It's the truth that I wash them.
Every single night, I take a washbin you normally use to rinse yourself in the bath and fill it with water, and I wash my clothes, underwear and all.
Because of that I don't smell like sweat. I don't think I seem dirty either, but……

「If we are to take walk like this together again in the future, then it will be somewhat saddening if you wore the same clothes every day」(Primevere)

Looking disheartened, she placed a closed hand on her lips.

Surely, it is about time that I am need of a change of clothes.
Although they are washed, I wouldn't want to wear the same top and bottom + jersey day in and day out.
Since Primevere's outfit is somewhat like work clothes, I doubt she would feel uncomfortable with wearing the same clothes every day.

Or maybe, 'I have multiple pairs of the exact same outfit'——
…I don't think she would believe that.

As we passed by a variety of shops that handled jerky and other

dried goods, there were stores that sold robes and other items of clothing for magicians and Kenja.

These were not street stalls, they were stores with proper buildings.
Set slightly away from the Blue Sky Shopping District, other store buildings were all lined up.
Is this really all right? This place, It won't be really expensive right?
Since I'm carrying gold coins, I doubt it will be beyond my budget though.

For the me who thinks 'a jersey is fit for any occassion' it is quite the hurdle going to these stores, but for now let's go inside and have a look.
Now that I think about it I've had uniforms for middle school and high school, so I didn't own a proper set of outdoor clothes.
Going to a clothing store to buy something other than a jersey, when's the last time that happened?

「Yo, come on in」

When we went inside, there was a red haired woman putting clothes on a mannequin.
The clothes she put on the mannequin, it was a flashy smock with vibrant colors that resembled that of a clown.
As for the person herself, she had on a thin cardigan with a midi skirt, and also jet black socks.
Other than the color of her socks, the rest of her outfit was a color of spring colors.

「Are you looking for something? Would this person be your girlfriend? In any case the clothes you wear are really strange material, what are they made of? They look like they've gone

through some washing, so would you like them repaired a bit? Is your occupation a magician? If that's the case then how about trying this out? It's something we just got back in stock, a gray robe. There are many covered pockets sown into it, so you can put a knife or a illumination orb or a fire bomb or anything you want in it you know.
If you're looking for clothes to go on a date, then how about this one. Considering the color of Mr. Customer's hair, I think even a monochrome themed outfit would fit well with your girlfriend-san. Or perhaps you were looking for something more bold and sexy? This, how about this? The breast area is tied together with string, so if you pull it just a little it will look nice and loose, the sleeves are also very lax, so if you hold her arms up they will slide right on off and reveal those alluring slender arms and――」
「Ummm」(Ayame)

The awfully talkative red headed woman quickly fell silent. Lightly scratching her cheek, she playfully stuck out her tongue.
Although it was a gesture fully loaded with shrewdness, strangely enough it didn't cause any unpleasant feelings.
Rather yet, between this straight trimmed redhead and that 'gap', I feel somewhat charmed by it.

「Please excuse me. It's just one of my bad habits. When I see a plain-looking person who I feel would look good after a makeover, I always end up getting carried away and always give them a ton of advice.
Without concern for Mr. Customer's preferences, to tell you to go with monochrome and sexy is somewhat bothersome isn't it」

"*Nya-ha-ha*," with a rather peculiar laugh, the red haired woman returned to dressing up the mannequin.
It seems to me that she was trying to say, "Sorry for butting in."
Did clothing stores always have this kind of atmosphere?

「Well then, Kenja-sama. Kenja-sama's outfit, will it be all right for me to choose it?」(Primevere)

Before I realized Primevere was in front of me, crouching down she had everything down to my feet fixed within her gaze.
If she were to look slightly above that area, she would likely see a protrusion around the waist brought forth by impulse though.

While staving off those worldly desires, I obediently consented.
Either way, if I were to be the one choosing then I would no doubt end up with more pitch black clothes to fill my wardrobe.
In the first place, what color would match my looks, I have never thought about such a thing.

「Hmm let's see……, I wonder what color clothing would best fit Kenja-sama」(Primevere)

I don't know when, but Primevere already had a variety of clothes hanging on her arm. She seems to be brimming with confidence as she pridefully puffed out her chest.
From a glance I think there were more than 10 pieces of clothing for me try on……

「Uhmmm……?」(Ayame)
「The changing room is over there, so please try them on so I can see how they look」(Primevere)
「Uhh, isn't this a bit…?」(Ayame)

As I said that, Primevere once again went back and started searching for more clothes.
Haa? You're making me try out more?
I appreciate that you are choosing an outfit for me, but at this point I can only think of myself as some sort of dress up doll.

Now that I think about it, back in elementary school there was a girl who wore weird colored clothes every day.
Even though no one said anything about it, a transfer student who couldn't read the mood said something out of line, and that girl ended up crying.
Apparently that girl had an older sister in middle school, and said sister had a bit of fun while dressing the younger one up in hand-me-downs.
For the person subject to that, it had become a matter of inconvenience.
At the time I didn't think much of it……, I simply looked on as a bystander, but now I sorta get how she felt.
For a child who does not know much about fashion, her mentality after being forced to try on a variety of clothes, I sort of understand it.

Perhaps she had misunderstood the reason behind the turmoil in my heart, Primevere's face grew slightly red, and with upturned eyes she looked towards me.

「You don't have to worry. While you are changing, I definitely won't take a peek」(Primevere)

Yup, I can't refuse now.
I was planning on being compliant in the first place, but now I cannot decline.
While being looked upon by glittering eyes filled with expectation, I

reluctantly went into the dressing room.

Once I exited the room, my appearance was met with rave reviews from Primevere.
Stuff like “Kenja-sama looks so cool” and “It fits so well with your slender build”, I was showered with compliments.

With this I let out a sigh of relief thinking that it would be over; but I was naive.

「Please try on this one next. More than the last one, I am sure it will fit you perfectly」(Primevere)

I was once again pelted by that sparkling stare from before.
This continued on for more than 20 times.

In conclusion we only ended up buying 3 outfits, but the redhead shopkeeper didn’t say anything about it in particular, and saw us off with a refreshing merchant-like smile.
Although I can’t find a real downside to trying on so many clothes, what happened just now, perhaps it is just the norm.
At the very least, based on my personal experience of picking clothes for myself, something like that would never had happened.
Maybe I should have went to more clothing stores when I was in Japan, is what I thought.

TL Side Comment: I'm still waiting on this whole "Harem" thing.

Footnotes:

TL Side Note: I couldn't find a good picture of "Straight Trimmed Hair" for an idea of how the redhead looks, but it's basically hair that is evened out and cut to the same length.

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